THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the Turf, the Chase, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For DECEMBER, 1795.

CONTAINING

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Ornamented with 1. A capital Portraiture of GREY DIOMED, the property of his Grace the Duke of Bedford; 2. An excellent descriptive Print of GOING OUT IN THE MORNING (being the first Plate of a Series of Engravings, intended to be given on the Subject of HARE-HUNTING.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

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TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

TO an *Antiquarian Sportſman* we are much indebted for his valuable *Account of the public Games of Greece*, and ſhall conſider ourſelves highly obliged by receiving his promiſed Continuation.

A conſtant Reader ſhall have a Place in our next.

We are ſorry to inform Little B. that by ſome Accident or other, his *Lines on Marriage* are miſlaid; we ſhould have attended to them laſt Month, had it not been for the prompt Inſertion which the nature of the Articles, contained in our laſt, required.

Abſtract of the Acts reſpecting Duties on Poſt-horſes, &c. is under Conſideration.

We have no doubt as to the *Originality* of the Account of the *Crocodile* and *Antelope*, it certainly has never *appeared before*; and we are much obliged to Mr. T. for his kind Wiſhes toward us; but, as Friends, we would adviſe him not *even* to *think* of making public an Article, which carries Falſhood and Contradiction on the very Face of it.

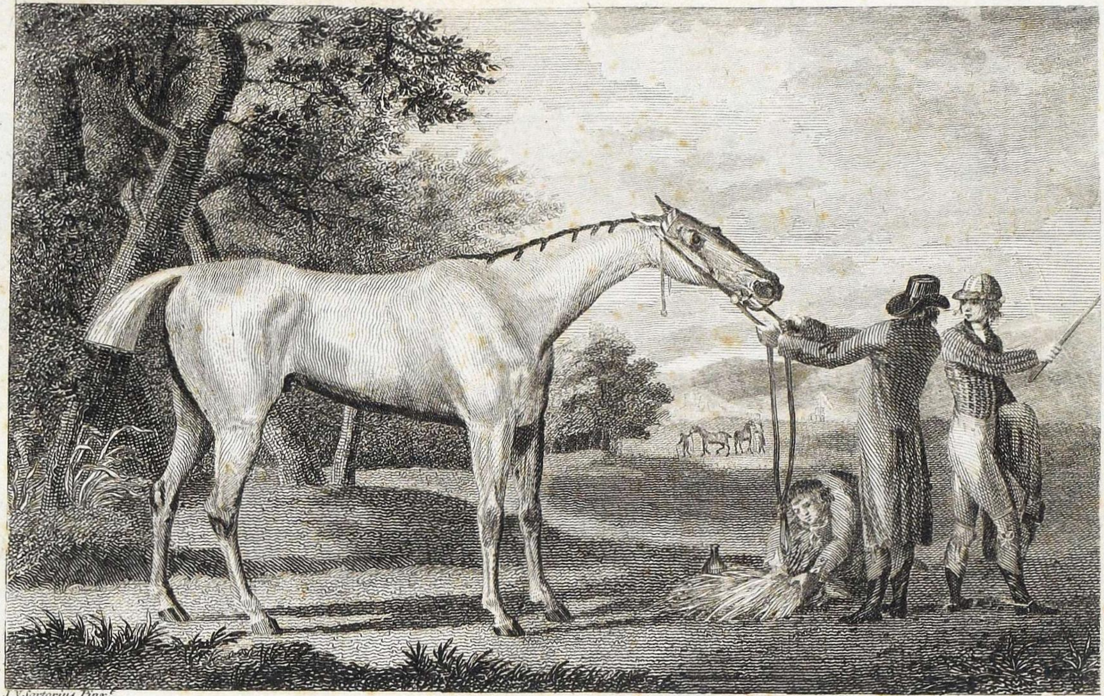
Deſcription of the various Kinds of Pigeons, ſhall have due Attention.

We are under the Neceſſity of deferring the Communication of B. M. till next Month, when it ſhall have a Place.

To the Gentleman who was kind enough to favour us with the curious Account of the famous Chace of Charleton, we are highly indebted; his Vellum Manuſcript ſhall have every poſſible Care taken of it.

An *Old Fox-hunter* will find his Favor inſerted in our Next.

Anecdotes of the late John Elwes, Eſq. is come to hand, and ſhall be attended to.



J. N. Sartorius Pinx.t

J. Walker sculp.

GREY DIOMED.

Publish'd Jan.y 1. 1796. by J. Wheble, Warwick Court, London.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For DECEMBER, 1795.

GREY DIOMED,

The property of his Grace the Duke of Bedford, of which a beautiful Engraving is given with the present Number.

THIS famous horſe was bred by Sir Charles Bunbury, Bart. and got by Diomed, his dam by Dorimant, out of Dizzy, the dam of Pilot. In our Magazine of laſt month, we had the ſatisfaction to preſent our readers with a no leſs celebrated engraving of Eſcape, (the property of his royal highneſs the Prince of Wales) which, together with the portraiture before us, were taken by permiſſion from the originals, in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Pollard, who has publiſhed two beautiful prints of theſe horſes, twenty inches by ſixteen, the ſize of the original pictures, which were painted by J. N. Sartorius, jun.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

COVENT-GARDEN, *Dec.* 1.

COOPER'S MACBETH.

MR. Cooper appeared laſt night, for the firſt time, in the character of Macbeth. Of all the arduous taſks an actor can undertake, this is perhaps the moſt difficult. The talents proper to ſuſtain it ſhould be prodigious. Figure, action, paſſion, voice inexhauſtible, and a man of iron, all are requiſite, and all ſeem inſufficient, for the vaſt conception of the poet. Mr. Cooper diſcovered new and very uncommon powers: he no where ſunk beneath his burthens; in various paſſages he produced effects ſuch as are but rarely ſeen; and for ſo young a man his performance may, without exaggeration, be pronounced aſtoniſhing. We doubt if the hiſtory of the ſtage can furniſh another ex-

ample of a youth, not yet twenty, having performed, not only Hamlet, but Macbeth, on the London stage, with great and deserved applause.

MERRY SHERWOOD.

A new operatic pantomime, in two parts, called MERRY SHERWOOD, or *Harlequin Forester*, was presented, for the first time, on Monday evening, Dec. 21.

The incidents principally selected from the legendary ballads of the 13th century.

The pantomime is invented by Mr. Lonsdale. The songs written by Mr. O'Keefe.

The overture and music (with the exception of a few antient ballad tunes) by Mr. Reeve.

The principal vocal characters by Mr. Incledon, Mr. Johnstone, Mr. Munden, Mr. Fawcett, Mr Bowden, Mr. Knight, Mr. Townshend, Mr. Richardson, Mr. Haymes, Mr. Gray, Mr. Street, Mr. Linton, Mr. Spoffort, Mr. Tett, Mrs. Serres, Mrs. Mountain, Mrs. Clendining, and Mrs. Martyr.

PRINCIPAL PANTOMIMIC CHARACTERS.

Robinhood, Mr. Follett; Arthur of Bradley, Mr. Farley; Little John, Mr. Simmons; Will Scarlet, Mr. Cranfield; Will Stukely, Mr. Williamson; Locksley, Mr. Gray; Midge, the Miller, Mr. Street; Clerk, Mr. Rees; Parson of Bardale, Mr. Platt; Sheriff of Nottingham, Mr. Thompson; Prince of Arragos, Mr. Holland; Two Giant, Messrs. Price and Stevent; Harlequin, Mr. Simpson; and Maid Marian, Mad. St. Amand.

The following is a short description of the scenery, and songs, as they follow in succession:

PART I. Scene 1. A View in Sherwood Forest. Robinhood's Well—Song, Principal Archer, (Mr. Bowden,) "In Merry Sherwood"—Dialogue ballad, Robin Hood and the Tanner—Song, the "Witch of Sherwood," Mrs. Martyr.

Scene 2. A View of the Suburbs of Nottingham—"The Bellman's Chaunt," (Mr. Fawcett).

Scene 3. A Hall in the Sheriff's House.

Scene 4. A View of the Town Hall of Nottingham.

Scene 5. A Country Alehouse—Tinker's Song,* (Mr. Knight).

Scene 6. The Pinfold of Wakefield Town.

Scene 7. Robin Hood's Bower.

Scene 8. View in Plumpton Park.—Song, "Allen O'Dale," (Mr. Incledon).

Scene 9. Pollard Wood—Song by the Damsel (Mrs. Clendining).

Scene 10. Song, by the Earl's Daughter (Mrs. Serres)—The Defeat of the Two Giants--The Princess's Marriage with Will Scarlet—And a grand Dance of Warriors in the Field of Combat.

PART II. Scene 1. A view of Fountain Dale—Song, Curtail Fryar (Mr. Bowden.)

Scene 2. Fountain Abbey Wall.

Scene 3. A view of Nottingham Castle—Beggar's Ballad (Mr. Townshend.)

Scene 4. Nottingham Market Place—Robin's rescue of Will Stukely from the Sheriff of Nottingham—Song, Irish Pilgrim (Mr. Johnstone.)

Scene 5. View in Barnsdale—Song, Allen O'Dale (Mr. Incledon.)

Scene 6. Barnsdale Church

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* See our poetical department. Want of room has obliged us to defer the remainder of the most approved Songs in this pantomime, till our next.

Yard—

Yard—Song, by the Old Knight (Mr. Munden.)

Scene 7, 8, and 9. Scarborough Cliffs—A View at Sea—and a Plough Field.

Scene 10. A Foreſt View in Yorkſhire—Song, Martha, (Mrs. Mountain.

Scene 11, Birkſley Monaſtery—Robin Hood's Death—Epitaph and Revivals; Song by the Witch.

Grand Scene, repreſenting the

TRIUMPH OF ARCHERY.

Order of the Proceſſion.

Banner. "Fabulous Archery." Apollo, Hercules, Diana, Orion, and Cupid; Four Satyrs drawing a moving group of Figures, repreſenting Penelope's Suitors trying to bend Ulyſſes' Bow.

Banner. "Antient Archery." Succeeded by Archers of the following nations; Perſian, Parthian, Scythian, Ethiopean, Amazonian, Grecian, Thracian, Lycian, Roman.

Banner. "Archery introduced into Britain." Pageant repreſenting the landing of Julius Cæſar, Saxon Archer, Daniſh Archer, Norman Archer, Engliſh Archer, Pageant repreſenting the Battle of Haſtings.

Banner. "Modern Archery." Grand Meeting of Modern Archers of all Nations; Otaheitan, Peruvian, Eaſt Indian, Chineſe, Arab, Turkiſh, African, North American, Lapland, Ruſſian, Poliſh, Flemiſh, Caledonian, Engliſh, &c.

The whole concludes with a grand Dance of Archers, (by Mr. Byrn, &c.) Finale and Chorus. The Dances were invented by Mr. Byrn.

The Scenery painted by Mr. Hodgings, Mr. Lupino, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Thorne, Mr. Hollogan, Mr. Blackmore, and aſſiſtants. The machinery by Mr. Sloper, and Mr. Gooſetree. The dreſſes by Mr. Dick and Mrs. Egan.

The ſcenery, machinery, and dreſſes are entirely new, and their ſplendour reflects the higheſt honour on the liberality and ſpirit of the Manager. The number of ſcenes amount to twenty-one, all ingeniouſly and happily contrived; for candour muſt overlook the blunders unavoidably attendant on a firſt repreſentation of ſo much difficulty.

The archery ſcenes had a moſt beautiful effect. They were managed with much order and regularity. The men proved themſelves to be *good ſhots*, and the ladies never failed to *hit the mark.* The proceſſion, with which the piece concludes, was particularly pleaſing and grand.

In pieces of this nature, if the eye is gratified, the general intention of them is accompliſhed.—In the preſent inſtance, however, we find the entertainment not confined to ſcenic decoration and dumb ſhew, but enriched with an operatic treat, ſupported by ſome of the firſt vocal performers on the Engliſh Stage. The full exertion of the powers of Incledon, Bowden, Johnſtone, Townſhend, Richardſon, Fawcett, Munden, Mrs. Serres, Mrs. Mountain, Mrs. Clendining, and Mrs. Martyr, are called into action: and ſevere muſt be the combat in which ſuch ſtrength does not prove ſucceſsful.

Of more particular criticiſm this article has ſomething to ſtate, by which unneceſſary exertion may be ſpared, and very excellent matter improved in its effect. The pathetic ſong of Incledon is lifeleſs in that particular ſituation, and therefore may be omitted without

without injury. Munden sings the Cuckow song so admirably, that we wonder it receives no warmer applause. The only way to procure this, is by cutting out the superfluous bars of symphony, which drag away all the spirit of the song.

Townshend's *beggar* is as whimsical comic exhibition as any ballad as ever received.

On the whole, Harlequin Forester is superior to most things of the kind we have witnessed; it will, no doubt, create many *Merry* nights at *Sherwood*, and compensate the Manager for the vast expence he has been at in bringing it forward.

Mr. Colman's new play is upon the horrible subject of Caleb Williams. To the shades of moral depravity in the principal character, he combines some pleasing traits of ingenuity, and Storace adds the music.

Mr. Colman, it is said, has sold his property in the Haymarket Theatre to Mr. Morland, the Banker, and Mr. Const.—Mr. Colman is to continue Acting Manager, at a salary of 800l. per annum.

One thousand pounds which Mr. Colman is to receive for his new play, getting up at Drury Lane Theatre, includes the privilege of playing several of his present pieces.

Madam Mara is accustoming herself to meet the fashionable world against her town engagement—

"That when they meet, they start not at each other."

Master Siddons, son to the tragic heroine of that name, who has acquired some reputation on the provincial stages, is about to make his appearance at Drury Lane.

Mr. Kemble is soon expected to come forward in the character of the Plain Dealer.

Lee Lewis having failed in his application for a London engagement, means to set out for America.

Report says, that Mr. Richardson's elegant pen is again at work, we believe on a tragedy.

Reynolds wrote the Tragedy of Werter, when a Westminster boy—and it must be remarked that he has too much good sense to wish its re-appearance either in five or three acts.

Morton has nearly finished a Comedy—of great promise, when his knowledge of dramatic effect is considered.

Vestris has been permitted by the Directory of France to accept of an engagement at the Opera House—he may be expected to arrive the beginning of the present month. If he is to have 1200 guineas for dancing one season, surely there can be no prospect of poverty in this country.

The new singers for the burletta at the Opera House will be Felici, the Buffo, from Genoa; and Viganoni, the first Buffo, who, when a lad, about ten years ago, sang in the Haymarket with Allegranti. Viganoni comes from Milan.

Mr

Mr. Cumberland's new piece, forth-coming at Covent-Garden, is founded on the story of King Arthur, and entitled Days of Yore.

Mr. Cooper and Mrs. Merry, are said to be engaged to perform with Mr. Brunton, at Norwich, &c.

Wilkinson's company of comedians is now performing at York. Prince William of Gloucester frequently commands the entertainments.

In the new edition of *Shakespeare*, preparing for the press, the part of *Master Slender* (in the *Merry Wives of Windsor)* is,—according to the theatrical phrase.—to be *cut*: particularly where (complaining of the *trick* which was meant to be put upon him, by marrying him to a postmaster's boy) he says, "*I went to her in white, and cried* mum, *and she cried* budget.

We are sorry to find that the state of Mrs. Powell's arm has necessarily occasioned a trifling interruption to the regular performance of *Alexander the Great*. The respect which she has shewn for the public, in playing twice with it in a sling, we are afraid may not have tended greatly to its amendment. Such a mark of respect, however, from its *novelty*, could not escape our notice, and we feel happy in so favourable an opportunity of congratulating that charming actress upon the progressive improvement we have witnessed in her, since the commencement of this season. We always thought her possessed of the principal requisites of a tragedian; and the signs of study evinced by her, of late, induces us to hope, she may yet arrive at the top of her profession. Should she again be prevailed on to play *Statira* with her arm tied up, we doubt not that the manager will contrive to let her have the assistance of an attendant in the dying scene.

At the Bath Theatre, the managers have started a play called *William Tell*, a translation of a tragedy, founded upon the heroic life of the great Swiss deliverer.

WESTMINSTER THEATRICALS.

Dec. 13. The young students of Westminster-college presented their annual play, *The Adelphi* of TERENCE, to a crowded auditory.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Micio	Comyn
Demea	Bent
Sannio	Atterbury
Æschinus	Moysey
Syrus	Hume
Ctesipho	Bagot, sen.
Sostrata	Franklin
Canthara	Gahagan, jun.
Geta	Bagot, jun.
Hegio	Lloyd
Dromo	Gahagan, sen.

We noticed the Lord Chancellor, Lord Mansfield, and the Duke of Leeds, with the Bishop of Rochester, close to the stage.

The collection made was seemingly to a considerable amount.

Of the performance, the characters of *Micio*, *Demea*, and *Syrus*, were really given with veteran ability—so was the short part of the lady.

But what added considerably to the delight of the evening, was the annunciation of PEACE, which Dr. Vincent added impromptu, in a distich to the very neat epilogue, which was had a second time.

SANS

SANS SOUCI.

Dec. 26.

THE entertainment called CHRISTMAS GAMBOLS, which so strongly excited the expectation of the town, was brought out this evening. It is a rich feast of the kind, and afforded a crowded audience infinite satisfaction. There is a degree of interest runs through it, though the object is broad farce; to which, perversion of words, quaint misconceptions, and other modes of provoking a laugh, are surely very fair. These pervade the colloquy of Christmas Gambols, and have the happiest effect. The songs are three sorts—serious, neat and pointed, and strong humour. Among the first sort, are the Tree of Liberty, the Lads of the Glen, and Love at Fifty: among the second, Leap Year, and the Pedlar: and among the third, Kickaraboo, the Voyage to Margate, and Jacky and the Cow. The two last are wonderfully happy, and will be uncommonly popular. In short, Mr. Dibdin has gone the right way to receive the compliments of the season from his friends, by giving them a treat of so profitable a nature to himself, that he cannot *fail* of having a *merry Christmas.*

Powerful Effects of Theatrical Representation.

On a London Theatre, a play was in representation, one scene of which, discovered a stormy ocean—two ships appeared in sight, their masts partly gone—their sails in tatters—they were hurried by the raging sea among the black clouds which obscured the sky, and anon sunk between the divided ocean, and were for some moments invisible. To complete the horror of the scene, a lee-shore was now in view, begirt with rocks, which offered the prospect of certain destruction to the unfortunate mariners. This sight was too much for Captain F. an American, who had eagerly watched every motion of the vessels. He started from his seat in one of the boxes, and exclaimed, with true nautical vehemence, "*Helm's a-lee, God d—n you, or all's lost by God!*" and was with great difficulty composed to his seat again.

SPORTING TRIFLES.

SIR W. ROWLEY'S *fox-hounds* have proved the most successful pack this season, in the eastern district, particularly in the *Melford* country: they have scarcely missed a fox since they have been hunted by the *ci-devant whipper-in* to the Norfolk Mr. Coke.

Major-General St. Leger is down at his hunting-seat in Leicestershire, where he sports ten hunters, superior to the same number in any stud in England.

The Marchioness of Salisbury continues to arrive *first* at the hunts, and *last* at the balls, in the whole sphere of Hatfield minuet-walkers and hunters.

His Grace of Bedford has entered his *caveat* against the Essex fox-hounds, which have lately entered a corner of his country, under the patronage of Lord Ongley and Colonel Payne, and has formally forbidden their drawing any of his covers; this pack are stationed for the present at St. Neot's.

A TREA-

A Treatise *on* Farriery, *with* Anatomical Plates.

(*Continued from page* 68.)

WHEN the ulcer is not cleansed by these means, the eye-water may be made stronger, by encreasing the quantity of the dry ingredients. But, in all these cases, the effects of the remedies must be duly attended to; for instance, when an ulcer of the eye dries up, and grows hot, instead of being cleansed, we may conclude the remedy is too strong, and then it must be rendered weaker by increasing the quantity of water. On the other hand, when an ulcer is too moist, and grows foul, we may judge the collyrium is too weak, and then the water must be decreased. But when the suppuration is laudable, the ulcer grows cleaner, and the inflammation abates, the same medicines may be continued till another indication arises.

When the ulcer is deep, without any great degree of malignity, which is known by its white colour and evenness, by the matter not being acrid, and by the slightness of the inflammation, the following collyrium may be used:

Take four ounces of rose-water and fennel water, and dissolve fifteen grains of gum-tragacanth therein: then add aloes of myrrh, of each a scruple; camphire and white vitriol, of each eight grains; a scruple of prepared tutty, and half a dram of sugar-candy; dissolve them as much as may be in the above water, and then strain them through a fine rag.

When there are signs of malignity, or when the edges of the ulcer appears callous, and the bottom discoloured, with a hot, sharp defluction, and an inflammation, it must be corrected by collyriums of a stronger nature; thus,

Take of rose-water and fennel-water, of each two ounces; prepared tutty, sugar of lead, crocus of antimony washed and prepared, and myrrh, of each a scruple; of sugar-candy, half a dram; of gum tragacanth, fifteen grains; of saffron, six grains. First dissolve the gum tagacanth in the water, and then add the rest, taking care that those ingredients which will not dissolve, may be in very fine powder. The crocus may be had at the shops ready washed.

This may be used as the other eye-water, but in the intermediate times of application, it will be proper to use the anodyne collyrium, with cow's milk tinctured with saffron, mixed with mucilage of quince seeds, to ease the pain, and to soften the ulcer.

When a blackish thick matter distils from the ulcer, it is then malignant, and the rupture of the cornea is to be apprehended, and therefore we must endeavour to prevent it as soon as we can.

Take of rose-water, four ounces; of verdigrease, fifteen grains; of myrrh, a scruple; of sugar-candy, half a dram. First dissolve ten grains of sugar-candy in the water, and then mix them well together in a marble mortar, pouring on the water by little and little at a time. Distilled verdigrease will be best, because it is free from impurities.

Or, instead of this, you may mix fifteen grains of blue vitriol, commonly called the *blue stone*; a scruple of myrrh, and a dram of the honey of roses, with the same waters. These need only be applied three times a day, making use of anodyne collyriums in the intermediate times. As soon as the matter begins to be

be white, all of a colour, and thick, while the other ſymptoms diſappear, then we may uſe the others before-mentioned, to heal it and dry it up. Or it may be done by the following powder, a few grains of which is to be blown into the eye, upon the ulcer, with a quill:

Take of white vitriol, fifteen grains; of aloes, a ſcruple; of ſugar of lead, ten grains, of tutty prepared, half a dram; of Florentine orris, as much: of ſugar-candy, a dram; reduce all theſe into a very fine powder for uſe. It is to be applied three or four times a day, uſing anodynes between whiles to allay the pain.

The following is a very good collyrium, and is uſeful in moſt ulcers of the eyes:

Take two drams of myrrh; a ſcruple of white vitriol; ten grains of camphire; and half an ounce of ſugar-candy: boil ſome eggs hard, cut them in two, take out the yolk, and fill them with this mixture made in the ſame proportion. Tie them together, and ſet them upright on a hurdle over an earthen pan, to receive the liquor that drops from them, which put in a bottle for uſe.

This is a general remedy for ulcers in the eyes, and ſo is the following, which has been uſed with very great ſucceſs:

Take of butter, as it comes from the churn, unwaſhed, four ounces; of tutty prepared, an ounce; camphire, ſugar of lead, and red coral prepared, of each half a dram; of verdigreaſe, twelve grains; of pompholigos, two drams; mix them well together, and put five grains in the great corner of the horſe's eye, when he is moſt at reſt.

In common diſeaſes of the eye, particularly inflammations, the following is an excellent water:

Take elder-flower water, and French brandy, of each three ounces; of camphire ten grains; of ſugar of lead, half a dram; firſt diſſolve the camphire in the brandy, and the ſugar of lead in the water, and then ſhake them together in a bottle. At the time of uſe, you may warm this mixture, and then dip a linen cloth in it three times doubled, to lay over the eye.

Note, arquebuſade is much preferable to plain brandy, where it can be had, as it may in ſeveral places in and about London. It muſt be renewed ſeveral times a day.

When the ulcers are entirely healed and cicatrized, if the eye continues weak afterwards, it muſt be ſtrengthened with ſome proper eye-water. If there are cicatrices that hurt the ſight, by being over or near the pupil, the remedy communicated by Sir Hans Sloane, is moſt proper for the removal of them; becauſe it has cured many eyes that were covered with opake films and cicatrices, left by inflammations and apoſtems of the tranſparent cornea; I mean human eyes; and there is no reaſon to doubt but it will have the ſame effect upon the eyes of a horſe, when uſed with care and judgment.

Take of prepared tutty, an ounce; of the ſtone called *hematites*, prepared, two ſcruples; of ſuccotrine aloes, twelve grains; of prepared pearls, four grains; rub them together in a marble mortar, with a ſufficient quantity of vipers fat, to make them into a liniment.

This remedy is to be applied with a hair pencil, once a day, without any thing elſe, if to take off ſcars or cicatrices, or if the eyes are only weak and ſore; but in more grievous caſes, generals muſt

muſt be premiſed, as bleeding, laxatives, clyſters, and rowelling.

OF COLDS AND COUGHS.

In order to the explanation of a cold, it is neceſſary to know, that, as the bodies of all animals conſiſt of a vaſt number of pipes and veſſels, through which the blood and humours are conſtantly circulating; it is no wonder that a great number of exceeding fine particles ſhould be continually flying off, ſometimes like a vapour, and ſometimes like a fluid. This is called perſpiration, and is greater than all the other ſecretions put together. It is cauſed by the conſtant dilitation and contraction of the veſſel called arteries, by which means the blood is conſtantly thruſt towards the excretory pores of the ſkin. Beſides, there is an internal heat which is endowed with a rarifying virtue, and expands the fluids, opens the pores, and reſolves moiſture into exceeding fine vapours. Therefore, the greater the force is by which the fluids are impelled to the ſurface of the body, the greater will the perſpiration be, unleſs the pores are ſhut up: and conſequently, whatever promotes and quickens the circulation of the blood, muſt needs increaſe perſpiration. Hence it is plain, that, as labour and exerciſe increaſe the pulſe, they muſt of courſe increaſe heat and perſpiration. We may obſerve, likewiſe, that there is no promoting ſweat without increaſing the motion of the heart. Therefore, as the motion of the fibres, and the courſe of the fluids, is always more quick and lively, in a pure, ſerene air, we may conclude that perſpiration is always, in that caſe, more free.

Sometimes there may be a great internal heat, with a dryneſs of the ſkin at the ſame time, as in fevers, which ariſe from a ſtricture of the pores of the ſkin, and then perſpiration cannot be performed: likewiſe, when the air is moderately hot and moiſt, the fine veſſels under the ſkin are dilated, and the ſkin itſelf is rendered moiſt and turgid, which tends to conſume the ſuperfluous and excrementitious humours. The former exhauſts the ſtrength, and has a fatal tendency; whereas the latter preſerves the vital fluids in their proper temperature.

Daily experience teaches us, that we perſpire and ſweat a great deal more in hot weather than in cold; therefore in the ſummer months, all animals are more apt to ſweat, than never ſweat at all. And, as a free perſpiration carries off many diſeaſes; ſo, when it is impeded, many diſorders will be induced, which are of dangerous conſequence, becauſe a redundancy of impure juices will be generated thereby, which are diſpoſed to corruption and putrefaction: particularly colds, running at the noſe, coughs, rheumatiſms, &c.

This redundancy of humours is more apt to effect the lungs and head, than any other parts, becauſe when a horſe has been heated, and ſuffered to cool ſuddenly, the acrid ſerum and perſpirable matter, drove back from the ſkin, falls upon the windpipe and lungs, and ſo occaſions coughing. Therefore, there is nothing more likely to produce a cold, than to bring a horſe out of a hot ſtable into the cold air; becauſe it immediately ſtops perſpiration, and drives the ſharp excrementitious matter to the inward parts, eſpecially to the glandulous coats of the throat, mouth, noſtrils, and bronchia of

the lungs, producing a cough, running at the nose, defluxions, catarrha, inflammatory, and other fevers. The same will happen from riding them till they are hot, and letting them stand in the cold air; or from leading them through deep ponds while they are hot; or by putting them in cold, damp stables; or by not rubbing them well, and wiping off the sweat carefully when they come off a journey, for if the sweat be suffered to dry on, it will obstruct the pores of the skin and hinder perspiration. Sometimes epidemical colds appear in the spring, from the vapour that the heat of the sun draws from the earth: likewise, in autumn and winter, when after a warm south wind a cold north wind succeeds, and produces the effects above-mentioned.

The first symptoms of a cold are a coughing, heaviness and dulness, which is more or less perceivable according to its degree. When this happens, it will be best to feel between the jaws and behind the ears, to know whether he has any swelling in those parts, for these are signs of this disorder. Sometimes the eyes will be moist and watery: and when it is very violent, he will be feverish, and fall off his appetite, with a working at his flanks.

With regard to the prognostics, when the cough is strong, and the horse does not refuse scalded bran nor warm water, at the same time pricking up his ears, and moving briskly in his stall, it is a good sign; as also when he dungs and stales freely without pain: it is likewise a good sign when his skin feels as it did when he was in health, and when his mouth is moist without being clammy. But when his coat stares, it is a bad omen; when his mouth is hot, dry, and parched, and his belly tucked up, there is danger of a fever: when a horse feels hotter than ordinary, with a working at his flanks: when he will not eat his meat, and refuses water; when his eyes are very moist, his mouth slimy, his ears and feet cold, there is danger of a malignant fever.

Young horses are more subject to colds than those that are full aged; especially when they are breeding their teeth, they sometimes have a cough and a slight fever, particularly before they cut their tushes. Some young horses are troubled with a cough in the beginning of the summer, from worms and bots.

If a horse has got a cold, with a snorting, and his appetite is pretty good, and attended only with a slight cough, you need only bleed him moderately, keep him warm, and exercise him, and diet with bran mashes (in which flour of brimstone may be mixed) and plenty of warm water, and administer the following drink every night, viz.

Take of Spanish liquorice, honey, and fresh aniseeds bruised, each two ounces, and one dram of saffron; pour thereon a pint and a half of boiling water, softened with bran; when cold, strain off the liquor.

If the saffron is thought too expensive, it may be omitted, and the quantity of liquorice increased. If the cold does not submit to this treatment in about eight or nine days, I would then recommend a little more blood to be taken away; and, instead of the foregoing infusion, take of nitre finely purified, two ounces, mix it into a ball with a sufficient quantity of honey, and give it twice or thrice a day, with a horn or two of water gruel or hyssop

tea

tea. But as many horses take the nitre ball with great reluctance, I would in that case substitute a nitre solution, made in the following manner:

A pint of strong infusion of Spanish liquorice, or common water gruel with honey and nitre, each two ounces, and the juice of one or two lemons.

(To be continued.)

EXTRA SPORTING.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

IGBOROW.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1795.

MR. Nelthorpe's Kite, against Mr. Denton's Now-or-Never, 1 gui. undecided.

FORFEIT.

Mr. Pottinger's Diana, paid to Mr. Coppin's Cupid.

WESTACRE.

TUESDAY, 10th.

GREYHOUNDS ENTERED FOR THE ORFORD CUP.

Mr. Pottinger's Drone won agst Mr. Crowe's Sickle.

Mr. Coppin's Caroline won agst Mr. Cooper's Xcuse.

Mr. Hamond's Quod won agst Mrs. Coke's Scorpio.

Mr. Holt's Bardolph won agst Mr. Hare's Rarity.

MATCHES.

Mr. Crowe's Specula won agst Mr. Forby's Zell. 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Sylvia won agst Mr. Cooper's Xtreme, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Sabrina won agst Mr. Cooper's Xciseman, 1 gui.

Mr. Coppin's Catch won agst Mr. Crowe's Spina, 1 gui.

SMEE.

WEDNESDAY, 11th.

GREYHOUNDS FOR THE CUP.

Mr. Coppin's Caroline won agst Mr. Pottinger's Drone.

Mr. Holt's Bardolph won agst Mr. Hamond's Quod.

MATCHES.

Mr Colhoun's Arab won agst Mr. Coppin's Clarissa, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Coppin's Calypso won agst Mr. Crowe's Sagima, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Woodley's Wrestler won agst Mr. Coppin's (Dashwood) Claret, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jemma won agst Mrs. Coke's Spar, 1 gui.

Mrs. Coke's Nettle won agst Mr. Crowe's Sica, 1 gui.

2d *SMEE.*

THURSDAY, 12th.

MATCH FOR THE CUP.

Mr. Coppin's Caroline won agst Mr. Holt's Bardolph.

Caroline wins the Cup.

MATCHES.

Mr. Hamond's (Mendham) Quim won agst Mr. Holt's (Russel) Bacchus, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Sylvia won agst Mr. Woodley's Whip-Thong, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Sabrina agst Mr. Pottinger's Daredevil, 1 gui. off.

Mr. Crowe's Specula won agst Mr Woodley's Welcome, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Crowe's Stella won agst Mr. Forby's Zoroaster, 1 gui.

Mr. Forby's Zell agst Mr. Crowe's Spina, 1 gui. off.

Mr. Forby's Ziba won agst Mr. Pottinger's (Mendham) Daredevil, 1 gui.

FORFEITS.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jessica paid

paid to Mr. Pottinger's (Ruſſel) Daphne, 1 gui.

Mr. Coppin's (Daſhwood) Curioſity paid to Mr. Forby's Zenobia, 1 gui.

2d *WESTACRE.*

FRIDAY, 13th.

Mr. Hamond's (Froſt) Qui againſt Mr. Woodley's Willing, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Woodley's Weſtacre won agſt Mr. Forby's Zell, 1 gui.

Mr. Coppin's Catch won agſt Mr. Cooper's Excuſe, 1 gui.

Mr. Forby's Zenobia won agſt Mr. Micklethwaite's Jupiter, 1 gui.

Mr. Hyde's Yankee, won agſt Mr. Pottinger's (Ruſſel) Do-little, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Sagina won agſt Mr. Drake's Sylvia, 1 gui. undecided.

NOBILITY: *an Anecdote.*

IN England, as the titles of nobility are limited, and cannot be uſurped by fictitious characters without detection, they confer a degree of conſideration upon the poſſeſſor, far ſuperior to what is obſerved in foreign countries, where they are abundant to an extreme, and where every needy adventurer can aſſume them.—A German baron, in deriſion, once obſerved to a French marquis, that the title of *marquis* was very common in France: "I," added he, laughing, "have a marquis in my kitchen" "And I," retorted the Frenchman, who felt himſelf inſulted, "have a German baron in my ſtable."—This repartee was particularly happy; it being well known that German grooms are as common out of their own country as are French cooks. It affords a juſt leſſon too, againſt the folly, as well as rudeneſs of all national reflections.

How to find out the Number of TICKETS *which is requiſite to procure a* PRIZE *in the* LOTTERY, *upon an equality of Chance.*

(From Hoyle's Doctrine of Chances.)

LET us ſuppoſe in a lottery where there is twelve blanks to one prize?

Quere 1ſt. How many tickets are requiſite to give you an equal chance to get a prize?

You are to multiply 12 by 0,7; that product ſolves the queſtion, according to Mr. Demoivre.

Thus, 12
0,7
—
8,4 Nearly eight tickets.

Quere 2d. Suppoſe ten blanks to a prize?

Multiply as before, 10 by 0,7.

Thus, 10
0,7
—
7,0 Seven tickets exactly will give an equal chance for a prize.

Quere 3d. Suppoſe twenty blanks to a prize?

20
0,7
—
14,0 Fourteen tickets.

Suppoſe in a lottery where there is twelve blanks to one prize?

Quere 4th, How many tickets are requiſite to make it an equal chance for getting two prizes?

You are to multiply 12 by 1,678, which ſhews it is nearly 20 tickets.

Thus, 1,678
12
———
20,136 Twenty tickets nearly.

Suppoſe

Suppoſe a lottery of ten blanks to a prize?

Quere, 5th, How many tickets are requiſite to make it an equal chance for getting two prizes? Multiply as before.

Thus, 1,678
10

16,780 Seventeen tickets nearly.

Suppoſe a lottery of twenty blanks to a prize?

Quere, 6th, How many tickets are requiſite to make it an equal chance for getting two prizes? Multiply as before.

Thus, 1,678
20

33 560 Thirty-three and a half nearly.

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XXVI.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING, in my laſt, fell into a chapter of accidents, I will, with your leave, previous to continuing my ſubject, juſt relate another which happened to me ſome time ſince on croſſing a river, to draw a cover, on the other ſide of it. The river Stower frequently overflows its banks, and is alſo very rapid, and very dangerous. The flood, that morning, though ſudden, was extenſive. The neighbouring meadows were all laid under water, and only the tops of the hedges appeared. There were poſts to direct us to the bridge, but we had a great length of water to paſs, before we could get at it; it was, beſides, ſo deep, that our horſes almoſt ſwam; and the ſhorteſt legged horſes, and longeſt legged riders, were worſt off.—The hounds daſhed in as uſual; and were immediately carried, by the rapidity of the current, a long way down the ſtream. The huntſman was far behind them; and, as he could advance but ſlowly, he was conſtrained to ſee his hounds wear themſelves out in an uſeleſs contention with the current, from their efforts to get to him. It was a ſhocking ſcene! many of the hounds, when they reached the ſhore, had entirely loſt the uſe of their limbs; for it froze, and the cold was intolerable. Some lay as if they were dead, and others reeled, as if they had been drinking wine.

Our ill luck was not yet complete; the weakeſt hounds, or ſuch as were moſt affected by the cold, we now ſaw entangled in the tops of the hedges, and heard their lamentations. Well known tongues! and ſuch as I had never before heard without pleaſure. It was painful to ſee their diſtreſs, and not know how to relieve it. A number of people, by this time, were aſſembled near the river ſide, but there was not one amongſt them that would venture in. However, a guinea, at laſt, tempted one man to fetch out a hound that was entangled in a buſh, and would otherwiſe have periſhed. Two hounds remained upon a hedge all night, and tho' at a conſiderable diſtance from each other, when we left them, yet they got together afterwards; and the next morning, when the flood abated, they were found cloſely claſping each other: without doubt, it was the friendly warmth they afforded each other, that kept both alive. We loſt but one hound by this unlucky expe-

expedition, but could not ſave any of our terriers. They were ſeen to ſink, their ſtrength not being ſufficient to reſiſt the two enemies they had to encounter, powerful, when combined,—the ſeverity of the cold, and the rapidity of the ſtream.

It is my opinion, that no good country ſhould be hunted after February; nor ſhould there be any hunting at all after March. Spring hunting is ſad deſtruction of foxes: in one week you may deſtroy as many as would have ſhewn you ſport for a whole ſeaſon. We killed a bitch fox, one morning, with ſeven young ones, which were all alive: I can aſſure you we miſſed them very much the next year, and had many blank days, which we needed not to have had, but through our own fault. I ſhould tell you, this notable feat was performed, literally, on the *firſt of April.* If you will hunt late in the ſeaſon, you ſhould, at leaſt, leave your terriers behind you. I hate to kill any animal out of ſeaſon.

A hen pheaſant, with egg, I have heard, is famous eating; yet I can aſſure you, I never mean to taſte it: and the hunting a bitch-fox, big with young, appears to me cruel and unnatural. A gentleman of my acquaintance, who killed moſt of his foxes at this ſeaſon, was humourouſly called *midwife to the foxes*.

The number of foxes' heads, which are ſo pompouſly expoſed to view, certainly, are often prejudicial to ſport in fox-hunting. How many foxes are wantonly deſtroyed, without the leaſt ſervice to the hounds, or ſport to the maſter, that the huntſman may ſay, he has killed ſo many brace! How many are digged out and killed, when blood is not wanted, for no better reaſon!—foxes that, another day, perhaps, the earths well ſtopped, might have run hours, and died gallantly at laſt. I remember, myſelf, to have ſeen a pack of hounds kill three in one day; and though the laſt ran to ground, and the hounds had killed two before, therefore, could not be ſuppoſed to be in want of blood, the fox was digged out, and killed upon the earth.—However, it anſwered one purpoſe you would little expect,—t put a clergyman preſent in mind that he had a *corpſe to bury*, which otherwiſe had been forgotten.

I ſhould have leſs objection to the number of foxes' heads that are to be ſeen againſt every kennel door, did it aſcertain with more preciſion, the goodneſs of the hounds; which may, more juſtly, be known from the few foxes they loſe, than from the number that they kill. When you enquire after a pack of fox-hounds, whether they be good or not, and are told they ſeldom miſs a fox, your mind is perfectly ſatisfied about them, and you enquire no further;—it is not always ſo, when you are told the number of foxes they have killed. If you aſk a Frenchman what age he is of, he will tell you that he is in *good health.*——In like manner, when I am aſked, how many brace of foxes my hounds have killed, I feel myſelf inclined to ſay, the hounds *are good*; an anſwer which, in my opinion, goes more immediately to the ſpirit of the queſtion, than any other that I could give; ſince the number of foxes' heads is, at beſt, but a preſumptive proof of the goodneſs of the hounds. In a country neighbouring to mine, foxes are difficult to be killed, and not eaſy to be found; and the gentlemen who hunt that country, are very well contented when they

they kill a dozen brace of foxes in a ſeaſon. My hounds kill double that number; ought it to be inferred from thence that they are twice as good?

All countries are not equally favourable to hounds. I hunt in three, all as different as it is poſſible to be; and the ſame hounds that behave well in one, ſometimes appear to behave indifferently in another. Were the moſt famous pack, therefore, to change their good country, for the bad one I here allude to; though, without doubt, they would behave well, they certainly would meet with leſs ſucceſs than they are at preſent uſed to: our cold, flinty hills would ſoon convince them, that the difference of ſtrength between one fox and another;—the difference of goodneſs betwixt one hound and another;—are yet but trifles, when compared with the more material difference of a good ſcenting country, and a bad one.

Great inequality of ſcent, is very unfavourable to hounds. In healthy countries, the ſcent always lies, yet I have remarked that the many roads that croſs them, and the many incloſures of poor land that ſurround them, render hunting in ſuch countries, at times, very difficult to hounds; the ſudden change from a good ſcent to a bad one, puzzles their noſes, and confuſes their underſtandings; and many of them, without doubt, follow the ſcent unwillingly, owing to the little credit that they give to it. In my opinion, therefore, a ſcent which is leſs good, but more equal, is more favourable to hounds.

In the former part of my letters (if I recollect right) I mentioned my diſlike to bag foxes; and, with your leave, my objections to them ſhall be the ſubject of my next: and in the mean time, I remain, Gentlemen,

Your's, &c.

ACASTUS.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

The WATCH-BOX; *a Toniſh Adventure.*

A Gentleman, at a convivial meeting ſome time ago, requeſted that any one of the company would be ſo obliging as to inform him, whether thoſe men whom we ſee equipped with poles and lantherns o'nights in and about the metropolis owe their appellation of Watchmen, to watching over the lives and properties of their fellow-citizens, or watching Time in his courſe, in order to announce his arrival at the ſeveral ſtages marked upon the dial. The ſimpleſt queſtions ſometimes occaſion a diverſity of opinion—ſuch was the effect of this — ſentiments were divided with reſpect to the origin of the word under conſideration, but all were unanimous in allowing that vigilance in either caſe was indiſpenſably neceſſary—that ſome of the fraternity might ſometimes be caught napping was likewiſe admitted.

As an inſtance of it, one of the company told us the following particulars of a trick put on a watchman within his remembrance, which, as well as memory will enable me, I ſhall give you in his own words. "A party of *bons vivans*, who were diſpoſed for a frolic, after having made the glaſs circulate pretty freely at a tavern, ſallied forth in queſt of adventures. In their walk, they diſcovered a watchman aſleep in his box, and immediately reſolved to puniſh the unfortunate cen-

centinel for his ſupineneſs. One propoſed taking away his lantern and pole; 'D— me,' ſays another, ſnatching up his rattle, 'let's play you a tune on your own inſtrument, old boy?' A third hero would have nailed up his box; but this, as well as the former, was over-ruled, for fear of waking him, which they had no mind to do, until ſome ſcheme had been carried into execution that might be a memento to him, and afford them ſome fun.

While they were deliberating, ſaid an Iriſhman, who was of the party, 'Arrah, be aiſy, and don't be talking about it as long as a pariſh veſtry; blood and 'ounds, and isn't it beſt to take him and his houſe too, as you would a ſnail, with all his goods and chattels clear off the premiſes at once? O, by Jaſus, you ſhall ride, ſure enough, my jewel; I believe its little the mother of you ever thought you'd have the honour of ſitting in a ſedan, and of being carried by Patrick O'Connor, a gentleman every inch of him—ſo be quiet, and don't trouble your head about waking, and rubbing your eyes and all that, d'ye hear me; for if you do, may I be d——d but you'll ſpoil a very good joke now, and that's no joke at all at all.' The Hibernian's propoſal was no ſooner heard, than agreed to; accordingly, with poles, which they had procured, up they lifted the ſnoring watchman, and having diſpatched one to bribe thoſe of his fellows through whoſe diſtrict they were to paſs, (well knowing, by experience, people of this claſs are ſeldom proof againſt huſh-money) they proceeded with their charge and all the inſignia of his office, without any noiſe, except what was made by the Iriſhman, who would every now and then be crying out to the man aſleep, to be ſure not to awake, till they got into the middle of an adjacent field, where they ſet him down. The next thing to be done was to awake him, which they did by a ſudden inclination of the box, and emptying it of its contents, as you may have ſeen a gravel or dung cart; then letting it fall back to its former poſition, they ſkulked behind it, to obſerve the iſſue of their contrivance. The proſtrate watchman awoke as from a trance, and wondering at the obſcurity he was involved in, as well as other circumſtances of his ſituation, 'why, how now? what, all the lamps out?' exclaimed he, 'am I awake? ſure I am, this is not London; how or when came I here? I am bewitched; ay, this comes of meddling with that old woman I carried to the watch-houſe: I thought as how ſhe was a witch, —ay, theſe are your doings, dame Grizzle!' By this time he perceived the lantern, which one of the bloods held at a diſtance, and imagining it to be his own, in the eagerneſs of his purſuit after it, a ditch received him in its oozy bed, where he was ſheathed up to the neck, and muſt have been ſuffocated, had not the authors of his misfortune been likewiſe the inſtrument of his preſervation."

The History *of* Hunting.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

PRESUMING you have not as yet laid before your readers any account of a ſimilar nature with the preſent, reſpecting the Hiſtory of Hunting, I take

take the liberty to request the insertion, which, if it may be found worthy your notice, you may expect to receive, at some future period, a continuation. If not approved, you will be pleased to mention it in your acknowledgments to correspondents next month; and, as I am not partial to any *particular* sport of the field, but a friend to them *all*, I shall not hesitate to subscribe myself, Gentlemen,

Your respectful
Humble servant,
A GENERAL HUNTER.

Newbery,
Dec. 23, 1795.

HUNTING, in its general sense, includes the pursuit both of hairy and feathered game; but in its more proper and restrained signification, it is only applicable to beasts of venery and chace.

F. De Launay, professor of the French laws, has an express treatise of *hunting*. We find, that, among the more civilized nations, as the Persians, Greeks, and Romans, it always made one of their genteeler diversions; and as to the wilder and more barbarous, it served them with food and necessaries. The Roman jurisprudence, which was formed on the manners of the first ages, made a law of it, and established it as a maxim, that as the natural rights of things, which have no master, belongs to the first possessor; wild beasts, birds, and fishes, are the property of him, whoever he be, that can first take them.

But the northern nations of barbarians, who over-ran the Roman Empire, bringing with them a stronger taste for the diversion, and the people being now possessed of other, and more easy means of subsistence from the lands and possessions of those they had vanquished; their chiefs and leaders began to appropriate the right of *hunting*, and instead of a natural right, to make it a royal one. Thus it continues to this day; the right of hunting, among us, belonging only to the king, and those who derive it from him.

And hence have arisen all our laws and charters of the forest, laws and regulations for preservation of the game, &c.

The hunting used by the ancients was much like that now practised for the rein deer; which is seldom hunted at force, or with hounds: but only drawn with a blood-hound, and forestalled with nets and engines.—Thus did they with all beasts; whence a dog is never commended by them for opening, before he has discovered where the beast lies: hence they were not in any manner curious as to the music of their hounds, or the composition of their kennel or pack, either for deepness, loudness, or sweetness of cry, which is become a principal point in the hunting of our days.

Their huntsmen, indeed, were accustomed to shout and make a great noise, as Virgil observes in the third of his Georgics: *ingentem clamore premes ad retia cervum.* But that clamour was only to bring the deer to the nets laid for him.

The Sicilian way of hunting had something in it very extraordinary.—The nobles or gentry being informed which way a herd of deer passed, gave notice to one another, and appointed a meeting, every one bringing with him a cross-bow or long-bow, and a bundle of staves, shod with iron, the heads bored, with a cord passing through them all: thus provided, they came to the herd, and casting themselves about in a

 large

large ring, surrounded the deer.—Then each taking his stand, unbound his faggot, set up his stake, and tied the end of his cord to that of his next neighbour, at the distance of ten feet from one another.—Then taking feathers, dyed in crimson, and fastened on a thread, they tied them to the cord; so that with the least breath of wind, they would whirl round.—Which done, the persons who kept the stands withdrew, and hid themselves in the next covert.

Then the chief ranger entering within the line, with hounds to draw after the herd, roused the game with their cry; which flying towards the line, were turned off, and still gazing on the shaking and shining feathers wandered about as if kept in with a real wall or pale.

The ranger still pursued, and calling every person by name, as he passed by their stand, commanded him to shoot the first, third, or sixth, as he pleased; and if any of them missed, or singled out another than that assigned him, it was counted a grievous disgrace.

By such means, as they passed by the several stations, the whole herd was killed by the several bands.

Hunting, considered as an exercise, is perhaps the best that can possibly be contrived for strengthening the general habit, and procuring health and vigour. The season of the year, the time of the day destined for this amusement, and the motion necessary on this occasion, are all admirably adapted to the restoration and continuance of health. It is, besides, of no small importance to have the mind recreated at the time the body is exercised; for this admirably assists the due circulation of the fluids through the minute canals destined for their conveyance; and there are few people not utterly abandoned to idleness and debauchery of some kind or other, who do not perceive a spontaneous flow of spirits when they ride at or about the rise of the sun, when they respire the purest air, when variety of perpetually changing scenes present themselves, and when the mind is agreeably agitated concerning the event of the chace

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For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

CHRISTMAS BOX.

ON looking into history, we find that this custom derived its existence much about the time that mass was first said by a Catholic priest. Rome, which originally gave birth to superstition, had an incredible number of clergy to support, and among other devices, this was invented as one, and took its name of *mas* from the Latin word *mitto* (to send).

This word *mitto* was a kind of remembrancer, or rather *dictator*, which said, "send gifts, offerings, and oblations to the priests, that they may intercede with Christ to save your soul by saying so many *masses*.

Hence it was called *Christ's mass*, or, as it is now abbreviated, Christmas.

Thus far the etymology of the word is indisputable, and every man who has attended to the minutia of sacred history, must know the fact to be as here related.

The word *box*, is a part of the same priest-craft trade, and took its origin from the following circumstance:

Whenever a ship sailed from any

any of thoſe ports where the religious profeſſion was under the authority of Rome, a certain ſaint was always named, unto whoſe protection its ſafety was committed, and in that ſhip there was a box, and into that box every poor perſon put ſomething, in order to induce the prieſts to pray to that ſaint for the ſafe return of the veſſel, which box was locked up by the prieſts, who ſaid that the money ſhould not be taken out until the veſſel came back.

This box was called "Chriſt's Maſs-box."

To vaſſals and ſervants, who at that time compoſed a great part of the lower order of the people, there was allowed a liberty of ſoliciting gifts from the rich, in order to enable them to put money into the box, as well for maſſes, and for the ſafe return of the ſhip, as for the benefit of their own ſouls, and the forgiveneſs of ſins.

This proving lucrative to the clergy, they ſo contrived in due time, that the cuſtom became univerſal, and the prieſts had boxes wherever there was a chapel in which maſs was ſaid: and as without the *penny* there was no *paternoſter*, ſo it became a regular cuſtom at the feſtivals of the Nativity, of Eaſter, and of Whitſuntide, to put money in thoſe boxes.

In proceſs of time, the ſhip-money was totally laid aſide, and the prieſts took hold of Lent as the principal time to collect *maſs money* for the remiſſion of ſins; but ſtill the old cuſtom of poor people ſoliciting gifts continued; and as the winter ſeaſon was beſt adapted to excite charity, the money for Chriſt's Maſs box was ſolicited at the cloſe of the year, and from that time to this, continues a cuſtom, although what was ſolicited for the benefit of the ſoul in former days, is in the preſent time appropriated to the ſenſual gratifications of the body; as what the prieſts got for faſting and praying, is now ſpent by the laity in eating and drinking.

CHARACTER *of the* MAHRATTAS *as* HORSEMEN *and* FARRIERS.

(*From Lieutenant* MORE's *Narrative of Captain* LITTLE's *Detachment.*)

"THE Mahrattas, as horſemen and farriers," ſays the author, "aſſuredly deſerve the beſt cattle, from the care they beſtow on them: a Mahratta, when diſmounted, is continually ſhampooing his horſe: this is performed by rubbing him violently with his elbows and wriſts, and bending the animal's joints quickly backward and forward with a conſiderable exertion of ſtrength; by theſe means, a horſe will keep his fleſh with half the quantity of proviſion that he will require when they are neglected. Very few horſes belonging to inferior people in the Mahratta camp had more than a ſeer and a half per day, and, if forage was plentiful, a ſeer, or leſs, perhaps, would be his allowance; the uſual quantity given to our horſes was four or five ſeers a day, and they never looked better than the Mahrattas'; it muſt, however, be obſerved, that without good looking after, it is a common practice with the ſies, or grooms of European gentlemen, to embezzle a part, and not unfrequently a conſiderable part of the horſe's grain; and not being equally intereſted with the Mahrattas, are not at equal pains to ſhampoo their maſter's horſes.

"As

"As horsemen, the Mahrattas are to an European eye very ungraceful: they ride with their knees as high as the horse's back, and hold on by the heels, nor is it awkward, or at all unhorsemanlike to hold by the mane, or peak of the saddle, or whatever they ride on. With these advantages, it will be supposed they seldom fall; sometimes, however, as we have seen, this accident does happen; but it is reckoned a sad disgrace, as they pride themselves greatly on their horsemanship.

"Some, but comparatively not many, used peaked saddles; that is to say, saddles with a peak rising in a crane neck form in front, which the Mahrattas seem to have adopted from the Moguls: most horses led in state, of which every considerable person has several, have these saddles, but in general a substitute is used, called by us a charge hammer (although we apprehend the word should be spelled char-jamma) composed of a piece of stuff made of hair, as our hats are of felt, put next the horse, which effectually prevents chafing; it is bound by a girth, on which, with short leathers, the stirrups are suspended; over this the rider's cloaths, bedding, &c. are bound by another girth, and over all a covering is laid, also called a charge hammer, chiefly ornamental, agreeable to the fancy.

"No man, if his beast is not worth five rupees, rides without a crupper and a martingal. Men of property have their cruppers adorned with silver knobs as big as hen's eggs, silk tassels, or embroidery; the cruppers admit of two rows of these ornaments, being fastened, not as ours are, in the centre of the saddle behind, but on each side. Common people carry, fastened to the crupper, the tobra, a leathern vessel, into which the horse thrusts his mouth to eat his grain: they carry also the head and heel ropes, called from their situation agareepeetcharee, for the country custom of picketing horses is different from ours: a rope is carried from the head stall on each side to a peg, and the hinder fetlocks have a thong round them, from which ropes are carried twenty, and sometimes thirty feet, and there fastened to a peg, which pulls the horse back, and keeps him, when standing, on the stretch; but does not, as it would appear, and, is generally supposed, keep him from lying down. A Mahratta, although he sells his horse, never parts with the heel ropes; it is deemed unlucky. In the field the horses are kept always cloathed, with their eyes covered, to prevent horses and mares seeing each other, or any thing to make them restless; the cloathing, they say, preserves the glossy appearance of the coat. The bridles have but one bit, like our snaffle, but sometimes, if a horse's mouth is callous, so jagged and pointed that it cuts him severely: the rein is fixed on a swivel ring, that projects a little downwards, but has not the power of our curb; one single narrow strap fastens the bridle on, over which a headstall, unconnected with the bridle, is worn: this is usually ornamented with lace or embroidery, and has the martingal fixed to it, and a thong, about a yard in length, depends from the rein to touch the horse with, as neither whip nor switch is ever used.

"The ornaments most common among the Mahratta gentlemen, are a necklace over the horse's chest, sometimes made of silver plates

plates of different kinds, or of coins: Tippoo's rupees and double rupees, made into an ornament of this description, cut a very ſhining appearance:—The mane plaited in ſmall braids, with coloured ſilks, and ſilver knobs depending—a top knot between the horſe's ears, and ſome have tails, perhaps five or ſix on each ſide; theſe tails are very buſhy, and, when clean, milk white, and are, we have been told, given to diſtinguiſh ſome military exploit. They are ſaid to be the tail of a wild cow in the northern parts of Hindooſtan, and are, among other uſes, found ſerviceable to keep flies off the table during meals: they are then ſet in a ſilver handle, and called chowrie. All perſons of diſtinction have people conſtantly whiſking them about to keep the flies off, particularly the Muſſelmans, who abominate flies.

"All people naturally attached to their own cuſtoms, view with ſurpriſe the difference in thoſe of ſtrangers. The Mahrattas ſtared to ſee us riding with ſpurs and without martingals; but without cruppers!—it had to them an appearance as prepoſterous, as in England it would be for a gentleman to walk bare footed. Some others of our cuſtoms greatly excited their attention. They have no idea how a man can prefer walking to riding. A Mahratta on a marching day, gets on his horſe at his tent-door, and does not diſmount until he reaches the ſpot of encampment: to ſee us frequently walk ten or twelve miles with our horſes led, was to them an unaccountable piece of obſtinacy. Another cuſtom, peculiar we believe to Europeans, of walking backward and forward in a tent, or, for want of one, in the open air, they marked with particular admiration: a perſon who after walking, when he could have rode, ten or twelve miles, continued perambulating to and fro in his tent, under a tree, or in the ſun for an hour or two, they concluded muſt be inſane. This idea prevailed ſome time, but when on acquaintance they had reaſon to ſuppoſe the perſon compos, and found it ſo general a practice, they knew not what to think; until at length it was diſcovered to be our method of praying, which diſcovery was confirmed by their never obſerving any other acts of devotion. A ſoldier in the field muſt be content with being devout in private: and as no opportunities offered for our friends to ſee our pious practices, it was as well to let them indulge the idea, for as to telling them it was for exerciſe, their language does not furniſh them with ſuch a word, nor their underſtanding ſuch an idea.

"As farriers, the Mahrattas are very deficient, having but little knowledge, either of the diſeaſes incident to horſes, or of the method of cure. Their common medicine, on all occaſions, is maſſola, which is a compoſition chiefly of ſpices, mixed up with flour and ghee That called batees, from being compounded of two and thirty ingredients, (ba-tees, in the Mahratta tongue, is thirty-two) is moſt eſteemed: pepper and ginger are the chief ingredients, with a ſmall quantity of caſſia, cardamoms, ſaffron, &c. and is given on all occaſions, whether the animal be coſtive or looſe. Maſſola is alſo given to horſes to make them ſleek and ſpirited, for which purpoſe it is uſual to mix a ſpoonful or two of whole pepper, and a little ſalt with their grain. Favourites are ſometimes indulged with ſheep's head

head broth, rice and milk, and other dainties.

"The Mahrattas have alſo purging balls, compoſed principally of jallap, and are not ignorant of the effects of nitre, which they give in the gripes and other diſorders. They have not the art of rowelling, nor of burning or cutting for the lampers: the latter they reduce by rubbing the gums violently with ſalt, but the horſe is ſubject to a return of the excreſcence. The lampers is a diſorder very common in India. Cropping and knicking are unknown in India, nor can the natives believe we practiſe them, and were a horſe's ears as long as an aſs's, they would not think of cutting them down; nor they never clip the tail, but delight in ſeeing it long and full, and, if white, it is frequently dyed red.

"The bigotry with which all ſects of Hindoos adhere to their own cuſtoms, is well known; ſtill, when theſe cuſtoms are ſtrikingly injudicious, and totally abſtracted from religious prejudices, perſeverance degenerates into obſtinacy, and ſimplicity into ignorance. So it is with the Mahrattas, in abiding by the preſent practice of cutting the hoof and ſhoeing horſes: they cut away the hinder part of the hoof, in ſuch a manner that the paſtern almoſt touches the ground, and the frog is ſuffered to grow ſo that the hoof is nearly a circle, in which form the ſhoes are made, the hinder part almoſt touching; and ſo thin, that a perſon of ordinary ſtrength can eaſily twiſt them. Inſtead of making the back part of the ſhoe the thickeſt, they hammer it quite thin, making the fore part thickeſt, and the ſhoe, gradually becoming thinner, ends in an edge.

"The farriers travel about camp, and, whenever they are wanted, do the buſineſs on the ſpot; as they carry a dozen ready made ſhoes, with nails, and all their implements in a bag. The anvil weighs five or ſix pounds, and is driven into the ground, a hammer or two, a pair of pincers, and a clumſy knife to pare the hoof, are all their tools. They uſe no raſp, but pare the hoof to fit the ſhoe. During the job, the horſekeeper, or groom holds the horſe's foot up with a thong, that the operator brings in his bag. The nails are clumſy, with round heads, and are not let into a groove in the ſhoe: its thinneſs would not admit of it. With difficulty two or three were prevailed upon to learn our method of making and fixing ſhoes, and were employed by almoſt our whole line, but will, doubtleſs, when we left them, have taken again to their former manner.

"It is but juſtice, however, to give them credit for their ſkill in that part of farriery that relates to cutting, in which we think Europeans might take a leſſon. The part is not extracted whole, but a ligature is tied tight round the ſcrotum, ſo as to prevent any nouriſhment being received, and in a few days the part to be removed is diſſolved, the ſcrotum punctured, and its contents let out in a kind of pus. Emollients are put into the ſcrotum, and in a ſhort time the horſe is well. This method is certainly, upon the whole, more expeditious, leſs painful, and ſaid to be ſafer than cutting: indeed the operator will inſure the horſe for a trifle. The animal is commonly purged, and brought to a proper temperament before the operation. It is not, however, common, among the Mahrattas, to make geldings; never, indeed, but when, from

vice, a horse is unmanageable. Bullocks are made in the same manner, and in another very cruel one.

"With the Mahrattas, long fetlock joints are esteemed, although they are not ignorant of its being a sign of weakness: they say it makes the animal easier in his paces, which may be true, as it would appear a horse's fetlocks act like springs to a carriage.

"Piebald horses are deemed strong, second only to black, of which colour very few are to be seen. White is a bad colour, unless with a black mane and tail, and then it is passable. The method, in Europe, of crossing the breed, the Mahrattas do not practise, but endeavour to preserve the breed by coupling animals of the same nation, which they have not yet learned, causes them to degenerate. An Arab and a Toorkee (a heavy species) would make a good breed, but they put Arab to Arab, and conceive by not mixing the blood, that the foal will have all the virtues of its parents.

"Mr. Orme has some earnest inquiries respecting the manner in which the Mahrattas procure and feed their horses: they certainly breed a great many, and procure others from Arabia, Persia, Candahar, and the northern parts of Hindoostan. We know of no place in the Mahratta country peculiarly adapted for feeding horses, but conjecture the different chiefs feed their own cattle, in their own territories: in few parts of which, we apprehend, will be found a want of pasturage.

"Mr. Orme speaks of a breed, of which he says, "a few are seen straggling in every part of these countries, but so diminutive and naught, that no one owns them, and they may be taken up for the fee of a few pence to the Zemindar." A species called tattoo, are here alluded to, and although not quite so despicable, as Mr. Orme mentions, are certainly, as horses, a most contemptible breed: they are, however, serviceable and hardy, and frequently used, instead of bullocks, for carrying baggage. Their value is from five to fifteen rupees. Horses bred in this country, of the ordinary size, sell from two to six hundred rupees; northern horses up to a thousand rupees, which is reckoned a high price. Mr. Fryer does not, as Mr. Orme supposes, in the note just quoted, mean rice, when he speaks of corn for horses: that grain is never given to horses as their ordinary food. Gram and coolty are the grain on which horses are fed throughout the Mahratta country."

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY inserting the following epigram in your truly amusing Miscellany, you will oblige a constant reader and a subscriber.

I remain, with the greatest respect, Gentlemen,

Your obedient
Humble Servant,

Brentford, EQUISO BONUS.
Dec. 7th, 1795.

EPIGRAM.

SCARCE had five months expir'd since Jack did wed,
When lo! his fruitful wife was brought to bed:
'How now?' quoth Jack, 'this is *too soon*, my Kate:'
'No, Jack,' quoth she, 'you marry'd me *too late*.'

METHOD *of* MAKING *the beſt Sort of* BIRD-LIME, *and Manner of* USING *it.*

TAKE, at Midſummer, the bark of holly, and peel from the tree ſo much of it as will fill a moderate large veſſel; then put to it running water, and ſet it over a fire, and boil it till the grey and white bark riſe from the green, which will take up ſixteen hours; then take it from the fire, and ſeparate the barks after the water is very well drained away: then take all the green bark, and lay it on the ground in a cloſe place and moiſt floor, and cover it over with all manner of green weeds, as hemlock, docks, thiſtles, and the like; thus let it lie ten or twelve days, in which time it will rot, and turn to a filthy ſlimy matter: then put it into a mortar, and beat it till it become univerſally thick and tough, without the diſcerning of any part of the bark or other ſubſtance; then take it out of the mortar, and carry it to a running ſtream, and there waſh it well, not leaving any foulneſs about it; then put it up in a very cloſe earthen pot, and let it ſtand and purge for divers days together, ſcumming it as often as any foulneſs ariſes for four or five days: when you perceive no more ſcum, then take it out of that pot, and put it into another clean earthen veſſel, cover it cloſe, and keep it for uſe.

When you want to uſe your lime, take what quantity you think fit, and put it into a pipkin, adding a third part of gooſe or capon's-greaſe finely clarified, and ſet them over a gentle fire; let them melt together, and ſtir them continually till they are well incorporated: then take it from the fire, and ſtir it till it be cold.

When your lime is cold, take your rods and warm them a little over the fire; then take your lime and wind it about the tops of your rods; then draw your rods aſunder one from the other, and cloſe them again, continually plying and working them together, till by ſmearing one upon another you have equally beſtowed on each rod a ſufficient proportion of lime.

If you lime any ſtrings, do it when the lime is very hot and at the thinneſt, beſmearing the ſtrings on all ſides, by folding them together and unfolding them again.

If you lime ſtraws, it muſt be done likewiſe when the lime is very hot, doing a great quantity together, as many as you can well graſp in your hand, toſſing and working them before the fire till they are all beſmeared, every ſtraw having its due proportion of lime: having ſo done, put them up in caſes of leather till you have occaſion to uſe them.

To prevent the freezing of your lime, either on twigs, buſhes, or ſtraws, you muſt add a quarter as much of the oil of *petroleum* as of capon's greaſe, mixing them well together, and then work it on your rods, &c. and ſo it will ever keep ſupple, tough, and gentle, and will not be prejudiced ſhould the weather freeze never ſo hard.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

PLAN *of a* COURT *of* HONOUR, *formed in the year* 1787, *by the King of Pruſſia, for the purpoſe of preventing the diabolical Practice of* DUELLING.

THIS court is eſtabliſhed in all the dominions of his majeſty,

majeſty, under the following regulations:

The judges appointed to ſit in this tribunal, determine every cauſe by the plurality of votes, and no appeal is allowed after their deciſion. Any officer, or gentleman, ſtriking his equal, in any manner whatſoever, is declared infamous, and confined in a fortreſs for life. If the perſon who received the blow, ſhould happen to be the aggreſſor, by any ſort of outrage, he is confined for three or ſix years, according to the aggravation of his offence; and if an officer, he is ſtruck off, beſides the impriſonment. Perſons ſending, or accepting a challenge, inſtead of applying to this court, are confined in a fortreſs for three or ſix years. A duel taking place, and one of the parties being killed, the ſurvivor is conſidered as an aſſaſſin, and puniſhed with death. And if none of the parties fall, both are impriſoned in a fortreſs for ten years, and even for life. Perſons laying hold of a weapon in a private quarrel, though making no uſe of it, are confined for three years. Any perſon threatening another with a duel, or ſome material injury, is conſidered as a violator of the public peace, and confined for one or two years. Any perſon flying his country, after fighting a duel, forfeits his eſtate during his life, and his effigy is ſtuck to the pillory. Any perſon acting in a duel as ſecond, is puniſhed with five years confinement in a fortreſs; and a life being loſt, the confinement of the ſecond extends to ten years. Any perſon abetting, or enticing another to demand ſatisfaction by means of a duel, is puniſhed with one, or ſeveral years impriſonment. The ſame puniſhments to be inflicted on any one caſting a reflection on, or ſhewing a pointed diſreſpect for a perſon applying to this court. The offender, in this caſe, is likewiſe deprived of his employments and titles of honour. Any diſpute, attended with extraordinary circumſtances, is referred to the throne.

How greatly would it contribute to the happineſs of many noble and reſpectable families in this kingdom, were a mode of puniſhment (in ſome inſtances ſimilar to the above) adopted for the prevention of this inhuman practice. W. T.

LAW REPORT.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Nov. 23.

ADAM *v.* RICHARDS.

THIS was a cauſe (highly intereſting to all perſons concerned in the ſale of horſes) wherein —— Adam, Eſq. a merchant of the city of London, was plaintiff, and Richards, a reſpectable ſtable keeper of Oxford-ſtreet, defendant.

The action was brought to recover the ſum of ninety guineas, paid for a pair of horſes in December 1794, and returned to the defendant in July 1795, as not going ſteady in harneſs. The learned judge, in ſumming up the evidence, very forcibly addreſſed the jury; wherein he explained to them, that, were a verdict given for the plaintiff, an impending cloud would be ever hanging over the head of every individual concerned in the ſale of horſes. In the caſe then before them, it was the moſt unprecedented he ever heard of; that, after the plaintiff had had the uſe of the horſes ſeven months, to

to attempt to make a return. When, after a trial of near four hours, a verdict was given for the defendant, to the great ſatisfaction of a crowded court.

Poſt-horſe Duty.

Dec. 3

In the courſe of laſt week, ſeveral perſons from the neighbourhood of Stevenage, Baldock, and Hitchin, in the county of Herts, were convicted before the Rev. Mr. Baker, at Stevenage, for letting horſes to hire for the purpoſe of travelling poſt, without being licenſed ſo to do, according to act of parliament; one licenſed poſt-maſter was alſo convicted for letting a horſe to hire, and neglecting to iſſue a ſtamp-office ticket, thereby defrauding the farmers of the ſaid duty.

And, in the ſame week, two perſons were convicted at St. Neots, in the county of Huntingdon, before the Rev. Mr. Cole, for letting horſes to draw ſingle-horſe chaiſes, without being licenſed ſo to do, according to act of parliament.

And on Monday, before the Mayor, at Huntingdon, two unlicenſed perſons were alſo convicted, and one poſt-maſter, for not iſſuing a ſtamp-office ticket, as the act directs.

Similar convictions alſo took place before the Rev. Benjamin Hutchinſon, at St. Ives, for the like offences.

Two proſecutions were commenced againſt a turn-pike man, in the county of Huntingdon, for wilfully neglecting to aſk, demand, and receive, the ſtamp-office tickets for horſes and carriages, let to hire; but, in conſideration of his acknowledging his offence, and promiſing never to offend in the like manner in future, the farmers of the poſt-horſe duty withdrew the ſaid proſecutions.

THE FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

ANECDOTE OF THE RECORDER'S NEW-MARRIED LADY.

On a conteſted election for Chamberlain, and Mr. Wilkes one of the candidates, he, in the courſe of his canvaſs, called upon Mr. F—n, father of the new-married lady, to ſolicit his vote; ſhe, herſelf, anſwered the ſolicitation, and with not a little aſperity, told Mr. Wilkes that her father, *would not*, *nor ſhould not*, vote for him,—adding, at the ſame time, an expreſſion or two to render her negative ſtill more contemptuous and unpalatable. Johnny, on his part, with his accuſtomed ſerenity and queer look, and availing himſelf of the circumſtance of Miſs F—n's red locks, turned upon his heel, and, in his uſual dry way, ſaid—*God bleſs the man that has to butter your carrots!*

A country-man, in a neighbouring county, being a few days ago requeſted to ſign a petition to his Majeſty, aſked "*what's it for?*" to turn out bad Miniſters," was the anſwer.—"*Egodlin, then, I'll ſoign*," ſays he, "for the Miniſter of our church is a d—d bad one."

A late writer, on the ſubject of education, after a variety of remarks on the abſolute neceſſity of ſtrict and ſevere diſcipline in every well ordered ſchool, concludes by aſſuring us, that he has found by long experience that, withou

without a liberal uſe of the rod, it is impoſſible ever to make boys *ſmart.*

THE GRAND SEIGNOR.

Don John of Auſtria, was General at the fight of Lepanto, againſt the Turks, where he gave them a ſignal overthrow. This being related to the Grand Seignor, he contentedly ſaid "that the loſs of a fleet to him was but as the ſhaving of his beard, which would grow again; but the loſing a kingdom was like the lopping off a *member.*"

Mr. Courtnay being aſked, a few days ago, what the Sedition Bill really meant, pleaſantly replied—*Hold your jaw.*

WATERING-PLACE ANECDOTE.

'So vaſt is art, ſo narrow human wit.'

Laſt ſummer, an old German was exhibiting, for the entertainment of the ladies and gentlemen of Hartlepool, a ſort of *paſticcio*, in which was the favourite ſcene of the *traveller and the broken bridge.* The part of the dialogue ſupported by the veteran himſelf, was highly ridiculous: his ſinging-reſponſes to the traveller's interrogatories, derived additional humour, not only from the awkward imitation of the *tune*, but from the *broken Engliſh* with which they were garniſhed;—for inſtance, the reply in the following lines:

'The ducks and geeſe ev'ry day come over, fal-de-ral, &c.

was very humourouſly transformed into

'De dukſhs and de geeſh vas ev'ry day come over de vaters;"

and every other part was delivered with equal *propriety.*—After the performance, a gentleman, addreſſing the exhibitor, enquired "how long he had been in England?"—"*Two and forty years,*" was the anſwer.—"You ſeem to have made a very *ſmall* progreſs in the language," rejoined the gentleman.—"*Lart! Sare,*" replied the German, "*vat can a man larn in two and forty years?*"

EARL OF DORSET.

One Captain Beale ſerved my lord with hats, which he prized at high and exceſſive rates; his lordſhip, underſtanding by his ſteward the rate of his bills, ſent for his haberdaſher: "Sir," quoth my lord, "what is your meaning to ſet me ſuch prizes in which there is no conſcience?" "Why, my lord," quoth Captain Beale, "we citizens muſt balance accounts; if you do not pay me, then you *cheat me*; but if you do, then I *cheat your lordſhip.*"

BON MOT.

An illuſtrious tar once took up his reſidence in the column at the Haymarket theatre, which was originally deſigned for the prompter. A few evenings after, the manager ſat in the ſame ſituation, when Jack Banniſter archly obſerved, "Well, I ſee the manager is in diſtreſs, otherwiſe we ſhould not behold him in —*Duke's Place!*"

CONBURY PARK.

The Earl of Leiceſter, favorite to Queen Elizabeth, was making a large chace about Conbury, Park, intending to incloſe it with poſts and rails, and one day was caſting up his charge what it would come to; a gentleman ſtanding by, (a free ſpoken man) ſaid to my lord upon the ſudden, "methinks your lordſhip goeth not the cheapeſt way to work."

work." "Why, Sir," said my lord "In troth, my lord," said he "count you but upon the *posts*, for the country will find you *railing*.

A PIKE.

It is known of what voracity pikes are, being called the tyrants of the rivers: once a cub-fox drinking out of the river Arnus in Italy, had his head seized on by a mighty pike, so that neither could free themselves, but were engrappled together: in this contest a young man run into the water, takes them both out alive, and carries them to the Duke of Florence, whose palace was near thereunto. The porter would not admit him without the promise of sharing his full half in what the Duke should give him, to which he, hopeless otherwise of entrance condescended: the Duke highly affected with the raraity, was on giving him a good reward, which the other refused, desiring his Highness would appoint one of his guard to give him a *hundred lashes*, that so the porter might have *fifty*, according to his composition.

LORD CHANCELLOR HATTON,

In his time, when the counsellors of two parties set forth the limits and boundaries of the land in question by the plat; and the counsel of one party said, We lie on this side, my lord; and the counsel of the other part said, And we lie on this side.—The Lord Chancellor arose and said, If you *lie* on both sides, whom will you have me to believe?

A gentleman of opposition principles, happening, the other evening, to fall into the company of some of the loan-jobbers at Lloyd's, observed, that, if ministers were aware of the consequences attending this disastrous war, they would *change* their *note*; upon which, a bye-stander archly replied, that whatever might be their opinion, he was firmly persuaded, a continuance of the present measures would soon deprive them of the means of having a *note* to *change*.

While Sir Nicholas Bacon, the Lord Keeper, lived, every room in Gorhambury was served with a pipe of water from the ponds distant about a mile from thence; soon after, during the habitation of Master Anthony Bacon, eldest son of Sir Nicholas, in the same house, the water ceased. Master Anthony dying, and my Lord Verulam inheriting it, the water could not be recovered without incurring a great expence. Being made Lord Chancellor, he thereupon built Verulam House, close by the pond-yard, for a place of recess and privacy when he was to do any important business. Being one time asked, why he built that house there? he answered, That since he could not carry the *water* to his *house*, he would carry his *house* to the *water*.

King James with some of his nobles having lost their way in a forest, in the pursuit of a deer, came at last an hungered, to the side of the same forest, where they espied a little house; thither hied the king, and demanded, first, what victuals in the house, then with some comfortable leisure, the way. The good wife sets before the king, a rare piece of powdered beef, and a bag pudding; the king and his followers fell to eat heartily, and having contented his hostess, rode away: by the road side, at some distance, a boy presents himself

scraping

ſcraping with his legs, bareheaded, whereon was a thick *ſcald*. *Sirrah*, ſaid the lords, *cover your head, have you never a cap? Where do you dwell?* In yonder cottage an't pleaſe you, (pointing to the place where the king had dined), I had a cap yeſterday, but to day my mother made uſe of it for a *pudding-bag!* Quoth the king, it did me no harm in the eating, it ſhall do me leſs in thinking of it; come put on, and let us jog it down; but it ſtirred the ſtomachs of his train.

A genuine Biographical Sketch of the Life and Adventures of Mr. Richard E-gl-nd.

THIS remarkable perſonage, whoſe name has been ſo long familiar to the public ear, is a native of Dublin, where, to adopt the phraſeology of thoſe learned divines who have officiated as ordinaries to Newgate, and biographers to the heroes of that tremendous caſtle, from whence ſo many great men have launched into eternity. Mr. Richard E-gl--d, we ſay, was born of *poor, but honeſt parents*.

His father was a wheelwright and turner, and reſided near a place called the Paddle, in an obſcure, vulgar and riotous part of Dublin, but from whence he came "the Lord of Warwick knows," we know not, and therefore the curious reader muſt enquire of his lordſhip.

Dick was, at a very early age, bound apprentice to a carpenter, in whoſe ſervice, notwithſtanding his great bodily ſtrength, he evinced an inveterate antipathy to every kind of manual labour, unaccompanied by pleaſure, except fighting, in which exerciſe he daily proved himſelf an adept, whether the combat was to be decided by the fiſt or the ſtick, and was dreaded and envied as an invincible hero wherever he appeared.

Dick's affection for *gambling* became conſpicuous in early youth, and before he attained manhood, he was conſidered an excellent player at rackets, but few entered the liſts with him, as his ferocity often forced payment which his ſkill had not acquired; for whenever he loſt, he was ſure to quarrel, none of the markers ever daring to diſpute the arbitrary dictates with which he ruled their judgments.

His inſults, however, being generally accompanied with blows, he did not always paſs with impunity, the law frequently draining from his purſe, pecuniary ſatisfaction for the wanton abuſe of his hands. At one ſeſſions he was tried on ſixteen indictments for aſſaults, and fined for thoſe on which he was convicted in a conſiderable ſum, which, to the aſtoniſhment of every perſon preſent, who looked for his immediate commitment to goal, he paid inſtantly into court.

For this money he was obliged to the affection of a woman, who kept a houſe of amarous rendezvous to which *Dick* was protector, not only by preventing impoſitions on the hoſteſs, but by ſecuring from inſults of bucks and bloods ſuch votaries as came to pay their devotions to the meretricious Venus, to whoſe temple he was guardian, and his *lady* prieſteſs.

At this time *Dick* was extremely intimate with a man named F———, a fellow, whoſe diſpoſition was congenial to his own, and whoſe occupations in life were exactly the ſame. With this worthy companion he fre-

frequented horse races, cock-pits, hazard-tables, and other places of sport and gaming, in the arts of which he attained very considerable skill, and by their assistance made many good *hits*; but being one day at the Curragh races with his friend, they both with several other knowing ones were deeply taken in. Whether E-gl-nd departed from the Curragh with F———, has never been known, but the fact we are going to relate is notorious in Dublin.

Colonel P. returning from the Curragh, to the town of Naas, which is in its vicinity, was stopped on the road by two highwaymen, one of whom he immediately shot through the body, on which the other put spurs to his horse, and rode off full speed, the Colonel pursuing him, but he escaped by the swiftness of his horse, which carried him clear the town of Naas, before the Colonel could arrive to give the alarm.

On examining the dead man, many knew him to be F———; the inquest sat on his body, but the Colonel not attending, they brought in their verdict "shot by a person unknown," and no further enquiry was made after the fugitive robber.

Soon after this alarming event, which raised very strong suspicions in respect to the identity of the person who accompanied F——, when he attempted the robbery, *Dick* in company with a person long known in the houses of nocturnal festivity and rendezvous near Covent-garden, and who has lately appeared a conspicuous figure upon the turf, having won a sum of money, resolved to decamp from Dublin, and to make London his head-quarters. He accordingly took French leave of his mistress, and without meeting any remarkable adventure, arrived safely at the Golden Cross, Charing-cross.

At this house, for some years he was always to be found, except when he made excursions to race-courses and watering places, and indeed he could not have fixed upon a more convenient spot for speculation and profit, as many of the Chester and Liverpool coaches stopped at that inn, and the coffee-room constantly exhibited a variety of characters, and particularly of raw unexperienced Irishmen, from whom a man of play might select such as he thought would prove the best feathered pigeons.

Dick's success was soon evident in his appearance; from an obscure lodging he took an elegant house in St. Alban's-street; kept a pair of horses and a servant in the most fashionable style; employed masters to improve him in orthography, reading and writing, and in a few years acquired a smattering of French.

At this period *Dick* formed new connections, and began to rise in a higher sphere, than he had yet aspired to. We shall, therefore, from this time, describe him as Mr. E-gl-nd, and from a variety of anecdotes which are before us, we cannot doubt but it will afford entertainment to our numerous readers.

To be continued.

Supplemental List of Stallions *to cover the ensuing Season.*

(Continued from page 69.)

At Odsey, Herts, between Royston and Baldock. Aurelius, at 5gs a mare, and 5s the groom.

Hawk,

Hawk, by Woodpecker, at 1g. and 2s. 6d.

At Totteridge, near Barnet, Herts. Bruſh, at 2gs. and 5s.

At Newmarket. Buzzard, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.

At Elmſal Lodge, near Ferry-Bridge, Yorkſhire. Lurcher, at 3gs. and 5s.

The five following (the property of a gentleman) at Cannons, between Stanmore, and Edgware. Dungannon, at 15gs. and 1g.

Volunteer, 10gs and 10s. 6d.

Anvil, 10gs and 10s.

Vertumnus, at 5gs and 5s.

Young Doge, the Teazer, at 1g and 2s. 6d.

At Chintz, near Richmond in Yorkſhire. Gunpowder, at 5gs. and 5s.

At Eſher, in Surry, from the 1ſt of February, till the 10th of July. Eraſmus, at 2 . 7s.

At Mr. T. Izhard's, at Grafton, near Tewkeſbury and Eveſham, in Glouceſterſhire. Flying Gib, at 2gs and 2s. 6d.

At King's Farm, Little Euſton, near Dunmow, Eſſex. Hollyhock, 2gs and 2s., 6d.

At Impington, near Cambridge, Magog, at 5gs and 10s. 6d.

The two following, at Mr. Galloway's farm, at Plaiſtow, in Eſſex. Pegaſus, at 3gs and 5s.

Balloon, at 3gs and 5 .

The ſix following (the property of a nobleman) at Oxcroft, near Balſam, Cambridgeſhire. Potſos, ten mares only, beſides the owner's, at 20gs and 1g.

John Bull, ten mares, at 20gs. each, and 1g.

Aſparagus and Alexander, ten mares each, at 10gs and 10s. 6d.

Juſtice and Balance, ten mares each, at 5gs and 10s. 6d.

The two following at Coleharbour, between the 8 and 9 mile ſtones, Finchley Common. Satellite, at 8gs and 10s. 6d.

Cormorant, late Mr. Fox's, at 5gs and 5s.

At Kentwell Hall, Long Melford, Sudbury, Suffolk. Seagull, at 3gs and 5s.

At Knowſley, near Preſcot, Lancaſhire. Sir Peter Teazle, at 10gs and 10s. 6d.

At Mr. Robert Boardman's, at the Bay Malton, in Altringham, near Knutsford, Cheſhire. Symmetry, all thorough-bred mares, that have won a 50l. plate, or that value in matches or ſweepſtakes, gratis; other mares at 2gs and 5s.

The two following at Clermont Lodge, near Brandon, Norfolk. Trumpator, at 10gs. and 10s 6d.

Drumator, own brother to Trumpator, at 3gs and 5s.

At Petworth, Suſſex. Woodpecker, at 12gs and 1g.

Precipitate, at 12gs and 1g.

Driver, at 5gs and 10s. 6d.

Grey Trentham, at 5gs and 10s. 6d.

Account of the late BULL-FEAST *at* LISBON.

THIS feaſt was grand in the extreme. The great ſquare before the palace being fitted up for the purpoſe; the ſpectacle commenced by the appearance of four magnificent cars, which, with the perſons occupying them were emblematical of the four quarters of the world, in the act of doing homage to the royal perſonages preſent. Another car followed the firſt, containing the nine muſes and other deities; each of the cars had a number of muſical performers. Four companies of dancers, male and female, repreſenting Europeans, Aſiatics

Asiatics, Africans, and Americans, danced in the manner of their countries. Then followed the principal bull-fighter, dressed in the Spanish mode. Fourteen bulls were brought forward, the last of which was so enraged, that several of the tilters were wounded, and one of the keepers was killed on the spot. During the exhibition, the intendant of the police caused all the spectators, upon the scaffolds erected for the purpose, to be plenteously served with refreshments. The Prince and Princess of Brazil, and several other persons of distinction, were present during the whole of the performance.

Particulars of the unpleasant Business between Admiral C. and Capt S. of the Royal Navy, which is likely to terminate in a Duel between the Parties.

CAPT. S—— is purveyor or commissary-general to the stores intended for the West-India expedition, and some delay, in their dispatch, having occurred in his office, Admiral C—— called on him, and in harsh terms censured the neglect. Capt. S. replied with warmth, on which the other collared him; a scuffle ensued, in which Capt. S—— took the admiral in his arms, who bellowed lustily, "Don't strike me you rascal, don't strike me." 'No,' says S——, 'but I'll be d—— d if I don't have the satisfaction of roasting a rear admiral,' and so saying, he carried him towards the fire, on which he would have thrown him, but for the interference of the clerks; as it was, however, he was a good deal scorched. A meeting has been agreed upon, as soon as the Admiral returns from the expedition he is employed in.

An Odd Fish.

' Legg'd like a man, and his arms like fins—a fish, a strange fish; a most delicate monster.'

Tempest.

[*From Mrs. Morgan's Tour.*]

HENRY Reynolds, of Pennyhold, in the parish of Castlemartin, in the county of Pembroke, a simple farmer, and esteemed by all who knew him to be a truth-telling man, declares the following most extraordinary story to be an absolute fact, and is willing, in order to satisfy such as will not take his bare word for it, to swear to the truth of the same:—

He says, he went one morning to the cliffs that bound his own lands, and form a bay near Linnystack. From the eastern end of the same, he saw, as he thought, a person bathing very near the western end, but appearing, from almost the middle up, above water. He, knowing the water to be deep in that place, was much surprised at it, and went along the cliffs, quite to the western end, to see what it was. As he got towards it, it appeared to him like a person sitting in a tub. At last he got within ten or twelve yards of it, and found it then to be a creature much resembling a youth of sixteen or eighteen years of age, with a very white skin, sitting in an erect posture, having, from somewhat about the middle, its body quite above the water; and directly under the water there was a large brown substance, on which it seemed to float. The wind being perfectly calm, and the water quite clear, he could see distinctly, when the creature moved, that this substance was part of it. From the bottom there went down a tail, much

much resembling that of a large conger eel. Its tail in deep water was straight downwards, but in shallow water it would turn it on one side. The tail was continually moving in a circular manner. The form of its body and arms was entirely human, but its arms and hands seemed rather short and thick in proportion to its body. The form of the head, and all the features of the face, were human also; but the nose rose high between its eyes, was pretty long, and seemed to terminate very sharp. Its head was white like its body, without hair; but from its forehead there arose a brownish substance, of three or four fingers breadth, which turned up over its head, and went down over its back, and reached quite into the water. This substance did not at all resemble hair, but was thin, flat, and compact, not much unlike a ribbon. It did not adhere to the back part of its head, or neck, or back; for the creature lifted it up from its neck and washed under it. It washed frequently under its arms, and about its body. It swam about the bay, and particularly round a little rock, which Reynolds was within ten or twelve yards of. He staid about an hour looking at it. It was so near him, that he could perceive its motion, though the water was very rapid; and that, when it turned, it put one hand into the water, and moved itself round very quickly. It never dipped under the water all the time he was looking at it. It looked attentively at him, and the cliffs, and seemed to take great notice of the birds flying over its head. Its looks were wild and fierce; but it made no noise, nor did it grin or any way distort its face. When he left it, it was above an hundred yards from him; and when he returned with some others to look at it, it was gone. This account was taken down by Dr. George P—— at Pickerston, from the men's own mouth, in presence of many people, about the latter end of December, 1782.

Extraordinary SPORTING PERFORMANCES.

(*Continued from page* 76.)

MAY 2, 1788, a horse, thirteen years old, ran thirty-three miles on Parsleywood Common, near Ongar, in Essex, for a wager of fifty guineas, which was to be done in two hours, but lost by only two minutes.

14th, Mr. Winter, of West-Malling, Kent, undertook, for a wager of twenty pounds, to go on foot from Maidstone Bridge to London Bridge, and back again, (near seventy miles) in sixteen hours. He performed the journey in fourteen hours and fifteen minutes.

17th, A very extraordinary performance took place on the Bath road; a person undertook, for a considerable wager, to trot his horse from Hounslow to Reading, and back, in six hours; the distance is sixty miles, which was done in thirty-five minutes less than the time allotted, with seemingly great ease. The rider stopped seven minutes at Reading, to refresh himself and his horse.

25th, Richard Groves, for a wager of ten guineas, gave a proof of uncommon agility, by picking up 100 eggs, placed one yard distance from each other, and returning with each separately to a basket placed at one end; in doing which, he run 10,000 yards, or near five miles and three quarters,

quarters, which he did with ease, in forty-four minutes, which was seventeen minutes within the time allowed him.

July 1st, a young man, footman to —— Sands, Esq. of Canterbury, undertook, for a wager of ten guineas, to go on foot from Maidstone to Uckfield, which is thirty-two miles, in eight hours, and to stop and drink at every public-house on the road. He accordingly set out a little after five in the morning, and got to TunbridgeWells (nineteen miles) at eight; where, having over exerted himself, he appeared rather wearied, and the odds, in consequence, were two to one against him; he, however, proceeded on his journey, and performed it with ease half an hour within the given time, arriving at Uckfield thirty minutes after twelve o'clock.

September 17th, a man, at Thorpe, in Norfolk, undertook, for the trifling wager of 2s. 6d. to walk four miles in sixty minutes, with four stone weight on his shoulder, which he performed in fifty nine minutes.

October 11th, a race of a novel kind, was decided on the Flat, near Brighthelmstone. It was between two gentlemen, the one on horseback, the other on foot; the former giving the latter forty yards in an hundred, which distance they run. In running, the odds were greatly in favour of the pedestrian, till he slipped and nearly fell, which gave the horse great advantage, and occasioned him to win by about half a neck.

November 20th, a tradesman of Lincoln, who had laid a wager that he shot a bullet, or small ball, from a gun through a butcher's cleaver, at three times trying, made the experiment. The first shot shattered the cleaver very much; the second grazed, and turned off; but the third went through it, and made a hole more than an inch square.

December 24th, Lieut. Col. Ross, having laid a bet of one hundred guineas, that he rode a mare one hundred miles in fourteen hours. It was decided on a level road near Bristol, and the Col. won by performing it thirty-five minutes within the time.

(To be continued.)

OBSERVATIONS *on some old-fashioned* GAMES *on the* CARDS.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

CHRISTMAS being the season when, and when only card-playing is permitted in sober families, for the recreation of men, women, and children, I hope the few following observations upon several of those little old fashioned games, so utterly unknown to the *beau monde*, but which have been played over so many times by our forefathers and foremothers will not be unacceptable to your numerous readers.

Your's, &c.

I. I. B.

ONE-AND-THIRTY.

From this exquisite diversion, our children learn the first elements of arithmetic, and grow acquainted with that serious truth, and important proposition, that "two and two make four." Add to this, that their frequently drawing out, inures them betimes to *disappointment*, and initiates them in the virtue of patience.

BUILDING

BUILDING HOUSES WITH CARDS.

This is a very useful and admirable diversion; it was from this game, that Sir Christopher Wren had his first ideas of architecture; and the great Cohorn his earliest notions of fortification. From this our little ones not only get a taste for *building*, but behold in emblem the glassy precariousness of all human fabrics; and here again the doctrine of patience and diligence are tacitly inculcated.

COMMERCE AND TRAFFIC.

I think there is no one so hardy as to deny the expediency, and even the necessity of this being taught the children of a trading nation. Here the little traffickers barter their mock merchandize, and lisp the language of the 'Change. Here they have the earliest impressions of the advantage and pleasure of honest industry, and learn that noble lesson of doing honour to their country, at the same time they are enriching themselves. The fish being made use of as stakes, has a glorious effect; for it both naturally and unadvoidably turns their thoughts to maritime affairs; and when they receive money for them, they cannot but reflect on *Britannia's gold mine*, or the *British herring fishery* for ever; and they view future wealth through the pleasing prospect-glass of hope.

DRIVE THE KNAVE OUT OF DOORS

That this is a game of a very moral tendency is manifest from its title; teaching our youth how people of that denomination ought to be served, and deterring them from dishonest practices by the force of example. The difficulty that attends the expulsion of the knave, shews them that a rascal is not always easily to be got rid of; from whence they may learn some knowledge of the world.

BRAG.

Which is peculiarly adapted to the fair and softer sex, and therefore so much in vogue amongst the ladies of distinction. Hereby they acquire a decent assurance, and competency of countenance, so absolutely necessary in life; and remedy that shamefacedness, which is a defect of nature, by the assistance of her handmaid art. I must add, that it is a game truly military, and it is a very unsoldier-like thing not to understand it; it was imported into this kingdom by some travellers, who are all fond of it to this day.

LOO, AND LAUGH AND LIE DOWN.

The latter of which is of moral import, and very instructive; pointing out to the British fair the evil consequence of excessive gigling: and the former, in which *Pam* is so often called upon to be civil, gives a practical hint for the promotion of urbanity and good manners.

CRIBBAGE.

This is a game which tries the genius, and teaches the art of thriving, especially when *sharp's the work*, and you play accurately. A man learns humility at this diversion, by being "*taken down a peg lower.*" In short, I look upon it absolutely necessary for the matriculation of such persons, as are intended to serve their country in public characters.

MY

MY LADY'S HOLE.

That this game was invented by a perſon of quality, is too obvious to be inſiſted upon, from the dignity of its appellation. It is an amuſement attended with many exquiſite conſequences, but is rather too obnoxious to the punſters, who are not aware that it is evidently derived from the Latin word *totus*, which ſignifies the *whole*, or ſum total; that is, in ſhort, the *ſweepſtakes*.

GORMANDIZING!—*A trifling contraſt in the faſhion of the Times.*

IN the regiſtry of proceedings of the pariſh of St. Ewens, in Briſtol, the coſt for a breakfaſt, &c. on Corpus Chriſti day, anno domini, 1460, is thus entered on the church, or pariſh book of record, extracted verbatim et literatim.

	s.	d.
Item. For a calve's head and hinge -		3
Item. For two rounds of beef - -		6
Item. For bread and ale - - - -		8
Item. For Maſter Parſon, for his dinner		4
Item. For his clerk - - - - - -		2
Item. For bearing the croſs - - - -		2
Sum total £ 0	2	1

In the year 1794, by the ſame pariſh books appears an entry,

"A ſupper for the pariſh officers to ſettle their accounts, and to regulate the aſſeſſment of their poor rate, the ſum of 50l. 17s. 2d.

Sic tranſit gloria mundi!

To the EDITORS *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

I Have at all times received much ſatisfaction and entertainment in the peruſal of your agreeable *Sporting Companion*, (if you will allow me the expreſſion) and have frequently obſerved, with pleaſure, your unwearied exertions in laying before your readers ſuch ſubject matter as (conformable to the original plan) appeared intereſting to them; and I have no doubt but your endeavours have anſwered your moſt ſanguine expectations; thus much I can with confidence aſſert, that, having reſided for many years in one of the fineſt and moſt extenſive ſporting counties in England, there is ſcarcely an individual in the whole county, reputed as a *ſporting* character, who is not in poſſeſſion of your valuable work; and I have every reaſon to believe it is conſidered as an indiſpenſible with every *ſportſman* throughout the kingdom.

I having been a conſtant ſubſcriber ſince its firſt publication, and perceiving what polite attention you have at all times paid to the communications of your numerous correſpondents, have more than once made a reſoluton of tranſmitting my mite towards the general entertainment; but illneſs and a complicated ſtate of affairs in domeſtic life, has, till now, prevented me, wh ch being happily at an end, I have taken up my pen on the ſubject of *ancient ſporting*; and ſhall (with your leave) commence with a brief account of the PUBLIC GAMES OF GREECE, and the *principal exerciſes uſed in them*; which, if they may be found worthy your notice, I propoſe (from time to time) treating of them ſyſtematically, being happy at all times to lend every aſſiſtance in my power to a work ſo highly entitled to public approbation.

I am, Gentlemen,
With every ſenſe of reſpect,
Your humble ſervant,
AN ADMIRER OF ANTIQUARIAN SPORTS.

Berkſhire, Dec. 20, 1795.

THESE

These games, which were called solemn, from the term ἱερὸς, i. e. *sacred*, from the esteem in which they were held all over Greece, from every part of which vast multitudes of spectators flocked to them; and partly because they were instituted in honour of the gods, or deified heroes, and always begun with sacrificing to them, and concluded in the same religious manner.

Such as obtained victories in any of these games, especially the *Olympic*, were universally honoured, nay, almost adored: at their return home, they rode in a triumphal chariot into the city, the walls being broken down to give them entrance; which was done (as Plutarch is of opinion) to signify that walls are of small use to a city that is inhabited by men of courage and ability to defend it. At Sparta, they had an honourable post in the army, being placed near the King's person. At some places they had presents made to them by their fellow citizens; were honoured with the first seats at all shews and games, and ever after maintained at the public expence. Cicero reports, that a victory in the Olympic games was not much less honourable than a triumph at Rome. Happy was that man thought, that could but obtain a single victory. If any person merited repeated rewards, he was thought to have attained to the utmost felicity that human nature is capable of; but if he came off conqueror in all the exercises, he was elevated above the condition of men, and his actions stiled *wonderful victories*. Nor did their honours terminate in themselves, but were extended to all about them; the city that gave them birth and education was esteemed more honourable and august; happy were their relations, and thrice happy their parents. It is a remarkable story which Plutarch relates of a Spartan, who, meeting Diagoras, that had himself been crowned in the Olympian games, and seen his sons and grand-children victors, embraced him and said, "Die, Diagoras, for thou canst not be a god." By the laws of Solon, 100 drachms were allowed from the public treasury to every Athenian who obtained a prize in the Isthmian, and 500 drachms to such as were victors in the Olympian games. Afterwards, the latter of these had their maintenance in the Prytaneum, or public hall of Athens. At the same place, it was forbidden by the laws to give slaves or harlots their names from any of their games, which was accounted a dishonour to the solemnities. Hence there is a dispute in Athæneus, how it came to pass, that Nemea, the minstrel, was so called from the Nemean games.

There were certain persons appointed to take care that all things were performed according to custom, to decide controversies that happened amongst the antagonists, and adjudge the prizes to those that merited them; these umpires generally carried a kind of rod or sceptre in their hands, in order that they might be distinguished in their official situation.

After the judge had passed sentence, a public herold proclaimed the name of the victor, as a mark of approbation. The token of victory was, in most places, a palm branch, which was presented to the conqueror, who carried it in his hand; which custom was first introduced by Theseus, at the institution of the Delian games.

The principal exercises used in the

the Grecian games, are as follow: viz.

Leaping, running, throwing, darting, and wrestling. Running was in great esteem among the ancient Grecians, insomuch, that such as prepared themselves for it, thought it worth their while to use means to burn, or parch their spleen, because it was believed to be an hinderance to them, and retarded them in their course. "Swiftness," says Homer, "is one of the most excellent endowments it is possible for a man to be blessed with."

> No greater honour has e'er been attain'd,
> Than what strong hands and nimble feet have gain'd.

Indeed all those exercises that conduced to fit men for war, were more especially valued. Swiftness was looked upon as an excellent qualification in a warrior, because it serves for a sudden assault and onset, and likewise for a nimble retreat; therefore, it is no wonder as to the general character which Homer gives of Achilles, that he was swift of foot; and in the holy scripture, David in his poetical lamentations over those two great captains Saul and Jonathan, takes particular notice of their warlike character; "they were," says he, "swifter than eagles, stronger than lions." But to return.—The course on which the Grecians exercised their sports, was enlarged or contracted as occasion required. They have been frequently known to run in armour. The exercise of leaping they sometimes performed with weights upon their heads, or shoulders, sometimes carrying them in their hands, which were often in various shapes, but generally in an oval form, made with holes, or covered with thongs, through which the contenders put their fingers.

Throwing or darting was performed in several ways; sometimes with a javelin, rod, or other instrument of a large size, which they threw out of their naked hands, or by the help of a thong tied about the middle of it. The quoit formerly used by the Grecians was made of stones, brass or iron, which they threw by the help of a thong, put through a hole in the middle of it, but in a manner entirely different from that in which they threw the dart: then the hands were lifted up and extended, whereas the *discus* was hurled in the manner of a bowl. It was of various figures and sizes, being sometimes four square, but usually broad and like a lentil.

EXPERIMENTS *on* GLANDERED HORSES, *made by the late* M. SAINBEL, *in the Veterinary School, at Lyons*; *extracted from the Works of that ingenious Professor.*

(Continued from page 74.)

EXPERIMENT III.

A LARGE cart-horse, ten years old, having the lymphatic gland on the right side much obstructed, hard, and insensible, the membrane ulcerated, with a discharge of yellowish and fœtid matter, was put upon the following course:

1st, The animal was reduced to bran and white water for food; and was bled twice in the space of two days. On the 3d I performed the operation of the trepan in two places; and injected into the nazal foveas and sinuses, a strong decoction of wormwood. The injection was continued for six days, with the addition of honey.

The 10th, the injection was made

made with the ſecond lime water. It was continued to the 15th.

The 16th, 3 drams of Æthiops mineral, incorporated with honey, were given. The injections were made with the firſt lime-water, and continued to the 24th, as alſo the bolus, with an addition of a dram of Æthiops mineral. At that period the running was diminiſhed one half, and the matter had become more laudable. I continued the ſame courſe of medicine to the 40th.

The 41ſt, the running was almoſt ſuppreſſed, and the ſize of the gland conſiderably diminiſhed, the injections and the bolus were continued to the 50th, when the running ceaſed. The injection was now repeated only every other day; the bolus was reduced to two drams.

The 61ſt, I diſcontinued all medicine, and ſoon after the horſe was gradually brought to his uſual quantity of food. He was placed in another ſtable; his dreſs was changed; he was looked after by another groom, and walked out every day in an encloſed place; during which time his former ſtable was well waſhed, and fumigated with brimſtone, gunpowder, ſpirit of vitriol, and juniper berries. All theſe precautions, however, did not prevent the running at the noſe from returning at the end of three weeks: The animal was then killed. On opening him, the noſtrils exhibited the membrane ulcerated in three or four places only. One of them, which was broad and deep, had attacked the bony ſubſtance. The ſinuſes contained much yellowiſh matter, mixed with bloody filaments, produced by the dilaceration of the ſmall veſſels. Part of the villous membrane of the ſtomach was ſlightly inflamed; the cardiac orifice was a little more ſo; the inflammation had alſo reached the ſlender inteſtines; the left lobe of the lungs was inflamed, and filled with a black, thick blood: this might be either the conſequence of the Æthiops mineral or of the virus of the glanders.

EXPERIMENT IV.

Two Daniſh coach-horſes, the one ſeven years old, the other eight: the firſt was in the confirmed glanders; the ſecond with the ſame diſorder, but at that ſtage which we at preſent deem its beginning only. They were placed in two ſeparate ſtables, and put under the following courſe:

1ſt, They were kept without hay for ſome days, and had bran and white water for food.

2dly, They were blooded at the jugular vein; and to each two emollient clyſters were given.

3dly, A decoction of mallows, marſh-mallows, pellitory, elder-flowers, and camomile, was injected into the noſtrils.

4thly, The horſe which was moſt infected was made to ſwallow a bolus, compoſed of four drams of mercury, and as much cream of tartar, incorporated in a ſufficient quantity of honey. The other horſe took a bolus compoſed of two drams of precipitate *per ſe*, or the precipitate of mercury, incorporated with honey. The injections, clyſters, and boluſes, were continued to the 20th.

The 21ſt, the running was much increaſed in the former; the matter alſo began to grow brown and bloody at intervals; and the obſtruction in the lymphatic glands was enlarged. In the latter, the running was leſs abundant; the matter was clear and tranſparent, the glands leſs hard and voluminous. The ſame courſe was followed

lowed and adhered to in both till the 30th.

The 31ſt, the running had ſtopped in the latter; the courſe of medicines was continued a week afterwards to him.

The 36th, I performed the operation of trepanning upon the former. The cavities were injected with lime-water; afterwards, the injections were uſed which I have mentioned in the firſt and ſecond experiment. I ſuſpended the uſe of the bolus, the evacuations being ſo great, they made me apprehend a diſorder in the ſtomach.

I continued the injections till the 65th day. The running appeared and diſappeared at different times, and at laſt became conſtant, and of a bad ſort. As the animal fell away rapidly, I thought proper to kill it. On opening the body, nothing particular appeared, except an infinite number of little ulcers on the pituitary membrane. The ſinuſes contained but little matter. The other horſe appeared to be radically cured; which I aſcribed to the good habit of the animal's body, the ſmall quantity of the virus, its leſſer degree of malignancy, and the ſhort time it was allowed to ravage, rather than to the courſe of medicines. Beſides, in theſe matters, a ſingle fact cannot eſtabliſh any thing.

EXPERIMENT V.

A ſaddle-horſe, about eleven years old, newly attacked, as I was informed, with the glanders, was treated in the following manner:

1ſt, He was let blood, confined to white water, and had ſeveral emollient clyſters adminiſtered for three days.

2dly, He was treated exactly as the horſe which I laſt mentioned to have been cured; but the ſucceſs was not the ſame: for, after three months perſeverance, I was obliged to kill him. On opening, I found the pituitary membrane ulcerated, but nothing elſe.

EXPERIMENT VI.

A ſaddle-horſe of the Limouſin, aged nine years, with the confirmed glanders, which had made ſome progreſs, was put under the ſame courſe of medicines as the preceding one, for ten weeks. At that period the remedies had worked no good effect: the diſcharge was abundant, bloody, and fœtid; the breathing became extremely laborious: in ſhort, all the ſigns of death appeared, and the animal ſhortly expired. On opening, the noſtrils exhibited the ſame appearances which I had obſerved in other horſes; but, in proceeding farther in the diſſection of the mouth and windpipe, I perceived that the running proceeded in a great degree from the lungs, within which I found a collection of fœtid pus, mixed with the humour of the bronchias, ariſing from ulcerations, with which that viſcera was attacked. I now thought that I had miſtaken the real characteriſtic of the diſeaſe, and that the animal died of a conſumption: but as it was equally poſſible that the virus in the glanders had produced thoſe effects, I ſuſpended my judgment, waiting by new experiments to elucidate it.

(To be continued.)

GOING OUT *in the* MORNING.

(See the annexed engraving.)

IN compliance with the requeſt of many of our ſubſcribers, to preſent them with a ſeries of engravings on the ſubject of *hare-hunting*,

Hare Hunting, Plate 1st

GOING OUT IN THE MORNING.

Published Jany. 1st. 1796. by I. Wheble Warwick Court London

hunting, we here introduce (as a part of the embellishments to our present number) an interesting engraving of *Going out in the Morning*; being a first print on that subject.

For an account of this sport, we refer our readers to Vol I. p 57, and many other parts of our performance.

EXTRAORDINARY FOX, HARE, AND STAG CHACES.

A remarkable Fox-Chace, *in the year* 1738 9, *copied from an old Vellum Manuscript; with which we are favoured by a respectable Correspondent.*

" A full and impartial Account of the remarkable Chace of Charleton, on Friday, the 26th day of January, 1738-9.

" IT has been a long matter of controversy in the hunting world, to what particular country, or set of men, the superiority power belonged. Prejudice and partiality have had the greatest share in their disputes, and every society their proper champion to assert the pre-eminence, has its, and bring home the trophies to their own country; even Richmond Park has its Dimmock; but on Friday, the 26th day of January, 1738-9, their was a decisive engagement on the plains of Sussex; which, after ten hours struggle, has settled all future debates, and given the brush to the gentlemen of Charleton.

" PRESENT IN THE MORNING.

" The Duke of Richmond, the Dutchess of Richmond, the Duke of St. Alban's, the Lord Viscount Harcourt, the Lord Henry Beauclark, the Lord Ossuseton, Sir Harry Liddell, Brigadeer Henry Hawly, Ralph Jennison, Esq. master of his Majesty's buckhounds, Edward Pancefort, Esq. William Faugwill, Esq. Colonel Philip Honeywood, Richard Biddolph, Esq. Charles Biddolph, Esq. Mr. St. Paul, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Preeman, Mr. Johnson, of Chichester, Tom Johnson, huntsman, Billy Ives, yeoman pricker to his Majesty's hounds, David Briggs, Nim Ives, whipper-in.

" At a quarter before eight in the morning, the fox was found in East-Dean Wood, and run an hour in that cover; then into the forest up to Puntice Coppice, thro' Herring Dean, to the Marlows, up to Coney Coppice, back thro' the Marlows, to the Forest westgate, over the fields, to Nightingale Bottom, to Cobden's of Drought, up his Pine Pitt Hanger; there his grace of St. Alban's got a fall, thro' my Lady Lukener's Bottoms, and mist the earth through West-Dean Forest, to the corner of Collar Down, where Lord Hercourt blew his first horse, crost the Hacking Place Down, the length of Coney Coppice, thro' the Marlows, to Herring Dean, into the forest, and Puntices Coppice, East-Dean Wood, the Lower Teaglees, cross by Cocking Course, down between Graffam, and Woolavington, thro' Mr. Orms park, and Paddock, over the heaths to Fielder's furzes, to the Hurlands, Selham, Amersham, thro' Totham furzes, over Totham Heath, almost to Cowdery Park, there turned to the Limekiln at the end of Cocking Causway, thro' Cocking Park and furzes, there cross'd the road, and up the hills between Bepton and Cocking; here the unfortunate Lord Hercourt's second horse felt the effect of long legs, and a sudden steep; the best thing belonging to him was his saddle, which my Lord had secur'd; but by bleeding and genena contrary to the

the act of parliament, he recovered, and with ſome difficulty was got home;—here Mr. Faugner's humanity claims your regard, who kindly ſympathized with my Lord in his misfortunes, and had not power to go beyond him at the bottom of Cocking Warren. The hounds turned to the left acroſs the road, to the barn near Herring Dean, then took the ſide hills to the north gate of the foreſt; here Mr. Hawley thought it prudent to change his horſe for a True Blue which ſtay'd upon the hills; Billy Ives likewiſe, to a horſe of Sir Harry Liddell's, went thro' the foreſt, and run the foil, thro' Nightingale Bottom, to Cobdens, at Drought, up his Pint Pitt Hanger, to my Lady Lukener's Buttocks, thro' every mews, ſhe went in the morning, went thro' the warren about Weſt Dean; here he dropt, Sir Harry Liddell, down to Benderton; from here Lord Harry ſunk, up to Benderton Down to the Hay's Buſhes, Brickley's Buſhes, to the Valdy, thro' Goodwood Park; here the Duke of Richmond choſe to ſend three tame horſes back to Charleton, and took Saucy Face and Sir William, that were very luckily at Goodwood; from thence, at diſtance, Lord Harry was ſeen driving his horſe before him to Charleton. The hounds went out at the upper end of the park, up to Stretington Road, by Sally Coppice, (were his grace the Duke of Richmond got a ſumerſt) thro' Halnaker Park, over Halnaker Hill, to Sebbige Farm; here the maſter of the ſtag hounds, Colonel Honeywood, Tom Johnſon, and Nim Jones, were thoroughly ſatisfied up Long Down, thro' Eaſtham-common Field, and Kemps High Wood; here Billy Ives tired his ſecond horſe, and took Sir William, by which the Duke of St. Albans had no great coat, ſo returned to Charleton from Kemps High Wood. The hounds broke away through the Gumworth Warren, Kemp's Ruff Piece, over Slinden Down, to Madhurſt Parſonage, where Billy came in with them, over Poor Down, up to Madhurſt; then down to Haughton Foreſt, where his grace of Richmond, B. Hawley, and Mr. Pancefort came in, the latter to little purpoſe, for beyond the Ruell Hill, neither Mr. Pancefort, nor his horſe, Tinker, cared to go; ſo wiſtely returned to his impatient, hungry friends, up the Ruell Hill, left W. Shewood on the right hand, croſſed Offam Hill, to Southwood, from thence to South Stoke, to the wall of Arundell River, where the glorious twenty-three hounds put an end to the campaign, and killed the old bitch fox ten minutes before ſix. Billy Ives, his grace of Richmond, and Henry Hawley, where the only perſons at the death, to the immortal honour of 17 ſtone, and at leaſt as many companyes.

THE GLORIOUS TWENTY-THREE HOUNDS.

OLD HOUNDS.

Pompy	Dido
Doxy	Alnwick
Taker	Ringwood
Jenny	Lawleſs
Peggy	Cruel

Veny
Edmund
Walent
Cryer
Traveller

YOUNG HOUNDS.

Buxom	Lady
Ruby	Crowner
Rifle	Rummer
Bloomer	*

* Here the name is obliterated in the manuſcript.

Nov. 27.

A pack of fox-hounds, consisting of twenty-three couple, belonging to ——— Palmer, Esq. of Barnwell, found a fox at Abyssy-wood, near Thurlow, in the county of Cambridge, who immediately quitted the cover, and run two rings to Blunt's Park, and back to Abyssey, he then flew his country, and went in a line through Lawn-wood, Temple-wood to Hart-wood, where there was a brace of fresh foxes. The pack then divided: fifteen couple and a half of the hounds went away, close (as is supposed) at the hunted fox, to West Wickham-common, then to WestonCovell, near to Carleton-wood, and over Wittingham-green: he then took the open country to Balsom, turned to the right, and away to Six-mile-bottom, going to Newmarket; he was there headed by a chaise: turned short to the left, and stood away upon the heath in a line to Gogmagog-hills, and was run from scent to view, laid down, and was killed at the bottom of the hills. He stood an hour and three quarters without a minutes check, and it is supposed, he ran in that time near thirty miles.

When the pack divided at Hart-wood, six couple and a half of hounds went away with one of the fresh foxes and killed him at Weather's-field, near Haverhill. The remaining couple of hounds went away with the other fox, killed him without any assistance, at Thurlow-park gate.

———

Stratford upon Avon, Dec. 8.

Mr. Corbett's hounds threw off at Walford-heath, near Shipston, on Stour, where they found a fox, and after driving him once round the cover, he went off over Lemington-heath, Morton-common, Evenload-heath, Longborough-lees, Domington, Scott's Break, Eyford, Halford, Holt; over Cold-Aston-downs, within two miles of Farmington-grove, then turned through Saperton-grove, over the finest parts of the Gloucester-hills within four miles of Cheltenham; and ten of Gloucester, and was then killed; after running at least thirty-five miles, and twenty-three point-blank from the cover in which they found him.

The first hour and half was a complete burst, succeeded by almost the same time in cold hunting, and fifty minutes more as hard running as possible, out of scent into view; and after every hound viewing him, killed him most gallantly. Out of upwards of an hundred horsemen, only six were in at the death, namely, Mr. J. Corbett, (who joined them after the first burst), the Rev. Mr. J. Martin, Mr. S. Littleton, Mr. Pigott, the huntsman and whipper-in. Mr. Hill came up while the hounds were worrying him, and none of the rest at all.

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Dec. 10.

The harriers of Edward Clark, Esq. of Chipley, near Wellington, Somerset, started a hare, which they ran very hard for an hour and twenty minutes, when being called off with an intent to try for another, they rouzed a forest stag, in Crosse's Leigh-brake, in the parish of Milverton, which they killed in a meadow, adjoining the river Tone, after a chace, of between thirty and forty-miles through an inclosed country, where the leaps were very severe, though covered in capital stile by all the horses out, the horsemen

men who rode the chace, which lasted three hours and forty minutes, and were in at the death, were Mr. Webber, Mr. Carige, of Wilscombe, Mr. Manly, and the huntsman, and whipper-in.

Oxford, Dec. 2d.

A buck was turned out at Bullington-green, from whence it was chased by the Abingdon harriers, through several streets and lanes in this city for a considerable time, and after having leaped over the wall of Sir John Treacher's garden, took to an adjoining river where he was taken up, and shortly after turned out at Cowley-marsh, but was too much exhausted, to afford additional sport for the day.

Lewes, Dec. 4.

A hare was started from her seat near Falmer, and chased across the Downs into this town by the Brighton hounds, who pursued her through White Lion-lane, up the street into Rotten-row, and from thence through Southover, a little beyond which place, poor puss fell a victim to her pursuers, and was devoured by them before a single horseman could get up either to preserve her life or carcass.

*** *The Accounts which have appeared in the Daily Papers respecting the distressing Circumstance attending the Death of* Mr. ALLIX, *being erroneous, we are requested by a Correspondent, to lay the following before our Readers.*

Salisbury, Dec. 10

ON Monday se'nnight, died the Rev. Charles Wager Allix, of Mere, in this county, whose loss will be severely felt by the poor of his parish.

The death of the above gentleman was attended with the following extraordinary circumstance: he had been out coursing on the Wednesday preceding, and, approaching home, enquired the hour of his servant; on being informed, he remarked that there was time for a short ride before dinner, turned his horse about, took a circuit, and again arrived within a mile of his own house, when the servant observed him to be gradually falling from his horse, pointing at the same time to the ground. The servant got up in time to catch his master in his arms, and having laid him on the ground, a game-keeper who was passing by, staid with Mr. Allix until the servant went to the house for assistance. He soon after returned on a valuable horse worth seventy guineas. On the approach of the animal, he smelt to his master (apparently a lifeless corpse), snorted and ran back a few paces, fell on his side, and died *instantly!* Though Mr. Allix languished till the Monday following, he neither spoke, nor shewed any symptoms of sensibility in the interval.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

OBSERVING that you very properly consider *matrimony* as a *sporting subject*, the following lines, may not, perhaps, be deemed altogether foreign to your plan, and by inserting them, you will oblige the happy

BENEDICT.

MATRIMONIAL FRUGALITY.

MEN may talk of *expence* in a Bachelor's life,
But in Wedlock there's surely a *saving* most sweet;
For if lavish before—yet when made Man and Wife,
The Couple contrive to make—*both the ends meet.*

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KITE FLYING. — A letter from Stanrear, mentions, that, on the 27th of November, when the wind blew hard at south-west, a paper kite was blown across the Irish channel, and came to the ground at Cambrook, nine miles to the northward of Port Patrick: there were 155 fathoms of cord fixed to it. The kite was covered with Irish newspapers, (The Northern Star); and the word "Donaghadee," written in large letters in the center.—It is intended, the first fair wind to try the experiment of sending it back to the kingdom from whence it came.

November 28th, Mr. Richard England was brought up, by the keeper of Newgate, to the Court of King's Bench, when he pleaded his absence from the kingdom as an impediment to the reception of those notices, which the law required in cases of outlawry. This fact being denied by the counsel for the prosecution, issue was joined, and a jury ordered to be stricken; but the absence of the Attorney-General, who alone has the right of joining issue, in such a case, occasioned the trial to be postponed to the first day of next term.

December 11th, a match was decided upon the Melton Leicester road, between a galloway belonging to Mr. Moore, of Clawson, and an hackney, the property of Mr. Whittle, of Harby. The wager was for twenty guineas each side, to run one hundred miles, making the best of their way; the owners were to ride, play or pay. The articles were complied with, and the bet was won by the former, a known game galloway, who performed the distance in thirteen hours and an half, beating its competitor by the long odds.

December 14th, a bell, weighing two tons, one hundred, and a quarter, was, with some difficulty, placed in the church of St. Peter, Cornhill, previous to its being raised to the steeple.

December 15th, in the Court of Common Pleas, an action was brought to recover from the defendant, the driver of one of the Greenwich coaches, a compensation in damages for assaulting the plaintiff, one of the passengers. It appeared in evidence, that the plaintiff, on the evening the assault was committed, had got into the Greenwich coach; but as it did not set off at the accustomed time, he alighted and got into a Blackheath stage, which was just setting out. As he was stepping into this coach, the defendant laid hold of his collar, and attempted to force him back into the Greenwich coach. This produced a struggle, and afterwards a battle between the parties, in which many blows were given on both sides. The learned judge observed, that in point of law an assault was clearly proved by the defendant's endeavouring to force the plaintiff into his coach, and therefore the only question was, as to the damages. It was certainly of importance to the public, that insolent coachmen, who first deceive their passengers as to the time of setting out, and then abuse and assault them, should be brought to punishment: but in the

the present case, the plaintiff, by fighting with the defendant, had, in some measure, taken the punishment into his own hands, instead of leaving it to the wisdom and justice of the law. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, damages 40s.

Dec. 17. John Reed, a carpenter of Knightsbridge, undertook for a wager of twenty guineas, to run from Hyde-Park Corner, to Newbury, in Berkshire, in twelve hours, but was obliged to give it up at the six mile stone, the other side Reading, having eleven miles to go in the last hour: it was imagined he would have accomplished the bet, had he not over-run his strength in the first four hours, which he performed at the rate of seven miles an hour.

December 18, was shot, near Chichester, by a gentleman of that city, a cock pheasant, of a most uncommon plumage. The ground of the neck, back, and rump, was white, variegated with brown spots; the wings were also of the same colours, excepting two or three feathers of each wing nearest the body, which were of the natural colour. The legs and tail were white, and the latter was of a most extraordinary length. The novelty of colours abovementioned, added to the usual breast of a cock-pheasant, gave the bird a most beautiful appearance. Its singularity induced the gentleman to send it to Hall's immediately for preservation.

A few days ago an officer riding near Ensden, was attacked by a boar in a narrow road, which wounded his horse so badly as to occasion his death: the gentleman in defending himself stabbed the boar in many places with his sword, which added, if possible, to the fury of the animal, and it is probable that he would have fallen a victim to the bristly monster, were it not that three other gentlemen of his corps fortunately came up, and by their united assistance slew him.

The following is a copy of a bill presented by an *honest Crispin*, to one of his customers:

To men bound round -	1	6
Heel tapping two girls -	0	8
Making a pair of women everlasting -	5	6
Mending two boys -	0	10
Mending one woman's black stuff -	0	3
Sewing up a woman's rip	0	4

A country correspondent has favoured us with a very extraordinary account of *human* (we had nearly said) ability in the trencher science:—a being in the shape of a man devoured a goose, part of a giblet pye, and a dumplin about the size of a thirty-six pounder; which he washed down with about four quarts of ale, and half a pint of brandy.

The Norfolk society of noblemen and gentlemen, for the preservation of the game in that county, lately advertised a reward of twenty pounds for the apprehending any person who should be convicted of poaching. A brace of poachers having read the advertisement, agreed that one of them should take out a two-guinea licence, which he accordingly did—shot a pheasant—the other informed—the penalty was five pounds—the poachers received the twenty.——Thus in the language of those gentry, the *flats* were taken in.

The

Dec 18. As Serjeant Ford, of the Suffex yeomanry cavalry, was making up cartridges at his quarters, a public houfe in Weft Hoathly, a perfon inadvertently fnapped an old piftol over him, by which incautious means, a large quantity of loofe gunpowder in a bafon, from whence he was preparing the cartridges, took fire, and burnt the ferjeant's face and one of his hands in a dreadful manner. The explofion was fo violent, as to force the whole window frame and cafement of the room in which it happened, totally away, breaking great numbers of the panes of glafs to fhatters, threw down quantities of decanters, bowls, glaffes, and crockery ware in the room adjoining, and the whole earthen paraphernalia of the bar, was, like an electrical fhock, demolifhed—providentiallyupwards of three hundred cartridges finifhed did not explode, if they had, the cataftrophe muft have proved fatal to every individual in the houfe. The clothes of the perfon fnapping the piftol, and another byftander, were much burnt, but their perfons happily efcaped uninjured.

Dec 19. On Monday laft, a mad dog run through the town of Cuckfield, fnapping at every thing which came in his way. He bit a poor man's leg, and a number of dogs, but was at length killed about a mile from the town, by fome perfons who were in purfuit of him.

Several mad dogs have lately infefted the city and neighbourhood of Oxford, by which many accidents have happened; but, to put a ftop to this evil, an order is iffued by the Vice Chancellor and Mayor of this Univerfity and city, enjoining all perfons to fhut up their dogs for fix weeks, and proper perfons are appointed to deftroy all fuch as fhall be feen abroad during that time.

The following is a lift of fafhionable male crops, which form a part of the *minifterial* and *oppofition* characters:

The Duke of Bedford, Lord William Ruffel, General Tarleton, Mr. Lambton, the Duke of Hamilton, the Duke of Norfolk, Sir Henry Vane Tempeft, Lord Paget, Mr. Arthur Paget, the Duke of Rutland, Vifcount Noialle, Mr. Montgomery, General Smith, Mr. Thompfon, Mr. Sturt, the Duke of Manchefter, Sir Henry Featherftone, &c. &c. &c.

Brighton.

The fhort-eared owl (Strix Brachyotos) was lately fhot very near this town, and is now preferved in the collection of Mr. Lamb, furgeon. This is the only one we remember to have been met with in this part of England, being a very folitary bird, and generally frequenting mountainous, woody, uninhabited places, feeding principally on mice, (whence perhaps its name of Moufe Hawk, at Hudfon's Bay.) It is a moft elegant fpecies, and has a fingle feather above each eye, fomewhat longer than the others, which it can raife or deprefs at pleafure. As it was only injured in the wing when fhot, it was kept alive about three weeks, when this peculiar characteriftic was beautifully vifible; but it was not obferved to erect them more particularly when irritated. When dead, the ears or horns are not eafily traced—This bird was unknown to Linnæus, and was firft defcribed by Mr. Pennant, in his Britifh Zoology.

His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales has entered into an agreement for the occupation of the Grange in Hampſhire, late the ſeat of Henry Drummond, Eſq. This convenient and elegant houſe completely furniſhed, with a park ſtocked with deer, and every article neceſſary for a princely reſidence, is let for a leſs ſum than one thouſand per annum. The ſpot is admirably calculated for the exerciſe of hoſpitality, without trenching upon that frugal ſyſtem which His Royal Highneſs intends to adopt. It is but a few miles removed from the great Portſmouth Road.

The Prince of Wales pays 5060l. for the ſtock, fixtures, and ſtores, at the Grange; the beer alone is eſtimated at 500l. ſo good a ſtock of that Britiſh beverage had the late Mr. Drummond in his cellars, and that of the firſt quality and age.

Glouceſter, *Dec.* 18. A more curious circumſtance than the following, has not for a long time occurred:—A gentleman taking the perſonal eſtate of a great aunt in this neighbourhood, found, amongſt her papers, thirty Iriſh Lottery Tickets. As he looked upon them of no uſe, they were left amongſt a parcel of waſte paper. Happening to mention the circumſtance to a friend, he was adviſed by him to examine the regiſter, and found among them two prizes of 500l. one of 100l. two of 50l. and three of 70l.

Brighton, *Dec.* 23. To the inſtances given in our laſt of the more than ordinary rapacity of hawks, may be added the following, which happened here one day laſt week:—A falcon, of the leſſer kind, after alarming a hen and chickens, belonging to Mr. C. Rider, of the Spital, purſued them through two ſtables, into a third, where this hungry bird was made to pay dear for his temerity, for being obſerved, the door was ſhut upon him, and he was taken alive.

The game laws are about to be altered, as far as relate to the period of beginning to kill game; thus grouſe and black game 20th inſtead of Auguſt 12; partridges 20th inſtead of September 1; and hares not to be killed from the 1ſt of March to the 1ſt of September.

The ambiguity of the game laws, reminds us of the ſtory of the fox.—The lion once publiſhed an edict, that all the horned beaſts ſhould inſtantly depart the court, (who by the bye are always great favourites at every court) an old friend met Mr. Reynard in full ſpeed, as if a pack of hounds were at his heels. He inſiſted on knowing the reaſon. Why, ſaid the fox, have you not heard of the proclamation? Aye, quoth the other, but that is only directed againſt the horned claſs. No matter, ſaid the fox, how do I know, but ſome artful lawyer might inſiſt on it, that my *ears are horns*.

A ſcholar of the Univerſity of Leyden, has conſtructed an automaton figure, which is conſiderably ſuperior to any other. It has been exhibited before the Grand Duke of Tuſcany, and the facility with which it plays at cheſs, beſides writing whatever is dictated to it by the ſpectators, is much admired. The Grand Duke, to enable the inventor to purſue his ſtudies, has ſettled a penſion upon him.

The

The late Afhdown courfing meeting in Berkfhire, was numeroufly attended. Mifs Pickering attended with her ftring of *greyhounds*, and was fuccefsful in feveral of her matches. Every hack in Oxford was prefent on this occafion.

The ci-devant Lady Ligonier, now felf-entitled Lady Brown, is become a regular inhabitant of South-end Baths, in Effex, with no lefs than five immenfe *Newfoundland dogs* in her domeftic fuite.

The *ladies faro bank* are not fo much frequented as heretofore, confequently the fplendours of their proprietors will diminifh: They complain terribly of the war; and that they are not only deferted by *volunteers*, but are not able to prefs a fingle man into their fervice! As moft of the dames are *veterans*, they muft content themfelves upon *half-pay*, and retire before they are fuperannuated.

Lately, a hawk purfuing a lark near Cheltenham, between the Well and Fauconberg-houfe, took refuge in a SWELL's *neckcloth*, who fecured it, and prefented it to the lady with whom he was walking; but not without fome danger to his eyes and nofe, by the ravenous bird actually knocking off his hat, and injuring one of his cheeks with its claws. The lark is now in the poffeffion of Mr. Watfon, the manager of the theatre there.

Lottery.—Mr. James Bankart, and Mr. Edward Bracebridge, woolftaplers, of Leicefter, are the fortunate holders of one fourth fhare of the Irifh lottery ticket 9555, drawn a prize of 20,000l. Admiral Affleck is no ways fortunate in the lottery.——The 15,000l. prize, falls to Mr. Larrat, at Uppingham, and Mr. Hotchkin of South Luffenham.

An improvement of a very pleafant nature has been recommended to the Poftmafters-General. The prefent coaches in the winter months, are dark within, from eight in the evening, until eight the next morning, and carry but four paffengers. As a corrective to this fituation, a fix-wheeled coach, of three feet each, to carry twelve infides, is to be the fubftitute, with a light within. Befides the cheerfulnefs of a light, they will travel equally expeditious, and in a diftance of one hundred miles, fave eighty horfes, at ten mile ftages.

All the fafhionable carriages are now painted yellow, with black or fcarlet wheels. Phaetons are quite out, and curricles as plenty as hackney coaches.

An experimental waggon will foon make its appearance; it is to have eight wheels, each three feet high, with oil boxes. It is judged that, in a journey of one hundred miles, by the reduction of concuffion, 5 per cent. will be faved in the undamage of the goods, a circumftance of great national advantage.

The neft of a robin has been found in the neighbourhood of Chefter, with four eggs; a fingular circumftance at this time of the year.

CASUALTIES.

Nov. 9. The following melancholy accident happened at Stour-

 bridge.

bridge. Two boys were contending for the poſſeſſion of a gun that was loaded, when it accidently went off; a young man of the name of Taylor, paſſing by at the moment, received the contents in his ſide, and inſtantly expired.—The unhappy parents of the deceaſed, who was of a moſt promiſing diſpoſition, were ſpectators of the mournful event.

Nov. 22. As Richard Kyrwood, a poor man, was paſſing through Hom Park, near Hereford, he was furiouſly attacked and killed by a ſtag, with whom, it appeared, he maintained an unequal conflict for a ſhort time, when at laſt he was overcome, the horns of the vicious animal perforating from the chin almoſt to the top of the head. The unfortunate ſufferer was going to pay rent for a cottage at Tillington Common, where he lived, and has left a wife and ſix young children, totally unprovided for. From a knowledge that the ſtag was vicious, he had been for ſome time confined, and contrived to eſcape over a paling of amazing height, during the night preceding the accident. He was ſhot immediately after the diſcovery of the melancholy cataſtrophe.

Dec. 9. The many melancholy accidents that happen from the improper or incautious uſe of guns, ſhould make parents extremely careful how they entruſt them in the hands of children or ſervants. Wedneſday, as two boys were playing with a piſtol, which, contrary to their expectation, was unfortunately loaded; one of them taking it up, aſked his ſchool-fellow if he would ſtand fire, being anſwered in the affirmative, the piſtol went off, and lodged the contents in the right arm of his companion, which we are ſorry to hear is very badly fractured.

Norwich, Dec. 12.

Tueſday laſt, as a ſervant of Mr. Thurſton's, of Deopham, was returning home with a loaded gun, the piece, by ſome means, went off, and a little girl being in the way, it ſhot off four of her fingers, and wounded her in the breaſt.

Dec. 14. Alexander Dickſon, of Fairy Hill, near Swanſea, was found dead in his parlour; his gun was laying by him—the contents of which had entered his head, it is ſuppoſed, by accident.

Dec. 15. Poor old Walter Jolliffe, who for eight-and-twenty years has held the reins of Cook's coach, and was conſequently well known to every traveller between this city and the metropolis, has at length finiſhed his earthly career, and driven to his long home.—He dropped down dead in the ſtreet of Baſingſtoke, on Tueſday laſt, with very little previous illneſs, and only a ſhort diſtance from the ſpot where he had the misfortune to break his thigh by a fall, a few years ago.

A melancholy accident happened on Thurſday, Dec. 18. A young lad, midſhipman of the Indefatigable, having had leave to go to Truro to ſee his friends, he went into the kitchen, and taking up a fowling piece, which was loaded, it accidentally went off, killed one woman on the ſpot, and another was dangerouſly wounded in the eye. The fowling piece had but juſt before been brought into the houſe by a ſervant returned from ſhooting.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE HORNED BIPED, AND THE BULL WITHOUT HORNS.

A Tale.

CONTENTED and quiet, nor heeding who ſcorns,
Tame cuckolds, they ſay, ever pocket their horns;
As cowards, who, tremblingly, fear to ſtand brunts,
With true chriſtian patience will pocket affronts;
Nor high birth nor breeding this upſhot can parry,
While daſtards, court kicking, and dotards will marry;
Nor nobility's ſhield can ward off the broad ſlur,
But blots to their 'ſcutcheons will ſtick like a blur;
And that hiſtory's page may the truth here decide,
We'll look back and appeal to Lord Chancellor Hyde;
Who, when Charles was reſtor'd to the ſceptre and crown,
On the woolſack, '*with horn high exalted*,' ſat down.
And it hap'd on thoſe days when we priz'd regal rule,
That an honeſt old thump-cuſhion, called Doctor Bull,
Who had preach'd for his king, ay, and pray'd like a ſaint,
For preferment petition'd, in language ſo quaint,
That the mirth-loving monarch laugh'd loud at the letter,
And ſwore that no biſhop deſerv'd a boon better;
So quickly comply'd with the doctor's demand,
And ſign'd him a benefice under his hand;
But the haughty cornuto, who held the great ſeal,
A march on his maſter had ventur'd to ſteal,
And before *royal* hands did the vic'rage convey,
With his *own* had bequeath'd the fat living away;
So the doctor was robb'd of the royal donation,
Nor could the king's hand cancel Hyde's preſentation.
Thus baulk'd, and quite beggar'd, by waiting in town,
On a bench, in the Park, the poor doctor ſat down;
Like a creſt-fallen loſer, when fleec'd by the winner,
And luckleſsly counting the trees for his dinner;
When putting his hand in his pocket perchance,
He took out the king's grant, at the name gave a glance,
And pennyleſs gazing at CHARLES in broad letter,
Quoth he, "not a pick-purſe could do bus'neſs better;
'My laſt ſtiver's gone, I'm for caſh at a ſtand,
And lo! in my pocket I've found the king's *hand!*"
As the fates have their frolicks, it ſo pleas'd the TRINE,
That the King was then coming from council to dine;
When the parſon reſolv'd to pluck up a good heart,
And the ſtate of the caſe to the monarch impart;
For tho' pocketing horns to tame cuckolds belongs,
He determin'd not tamely to pocket his wrongs;

So

So the king, he accosted, with lowly submission,
And he said, 'Though I'm rais'd by your royal commission,
'From poor humble curate to rich master vicar,
'Nor plenty, nor peace, follows faster or thicker,
'Lord Hyde, my dread liege, scarce your orders had read,
'But a shadow they prov'd, for their substance had fled;
'He the fatling tythe pig for another had carv'd,
'And, believe me, I stand a fair chance to be starv'd;
'For I dine with Duke Humphry, excepting alas,
'I, like Nebuchadnezzar, can dine upon grass;
'My last *doit* is spent, while my mis'ries to mock at,
'I still find your Majesty's hand in my pocket;
'That hand, which had fain made my pocket run o'er,
'Is all that remains of my pocket's poor store!'
'Ods fish,' cries the king, 'has old Hyde serv'd thee so?
'Back to him, friend Bull, and from ME let him know,
'That, as sure as a cuckold's skin covers his carcase,
'He shall make the most ample amends for this hard case;
'A prebend or dean shall he 'stall thee outright,
'Or henceforth bid the varlet ne'er come in my sight.'
Not Hermes, more swiftly, could wing thro' the sky,
Than back did poor Bull to the chancellor fly;
Who, bloated with pride, and with spleen ever full,
To the message reply'd, 'So your name, friend, is Bull;
'Your cognomen's as grand as the great Capricorn's!
'But, as you're a Bull, prithee, where are your horns?
'My horns,' quoth the doctor, 'your'e full of your fun,
'But the question I'll answer, in point, with a pun;
'I'm a Bull *without* horns, tho' my name you deride,
'For the HORNS, 'tis well known, always go with the HYDE!'
This stroke put an end to the chancellor's prating,
And he made Bull *a Bishop, to 'scape a* Bull-baiting.

BRUSH.

THE PUNSTERS,

A LITTLE TALE.

AT a tavern, one night,
Messrs. More, Strange, and Wright,
Met to drink, and good thoughts to exchange:
Says More, 'Of us three,
'The whole town will agree,
'There is only one knave, and that's Strange'
'Yes, says Strange (rather sore),
'I'm sure there's one More,
'A most terrible knave and a bite,
'Who cheated his mother,
'His sister and brother,'—
'O yes,' reply'd More, 'that is Wright.'

TINKER'S SONG.

Written and sung by Mr. Knight, in the operatical Pantomime of MERRY SHERWOOD.

I.

MY daddy was a tinker's son,
And I'm his boy, tis ten to 'one;
Here's pots to mend! was still his cry,
Here's pots to mend! aloud bawl I.
Have ye tin pots, kettles, or cans,
Coppers to solder, or brass pans.
Of wives my dad had near a score,
And I have twice as many more;
And what's as wonderful as true,
My daddy was the lord (upon my soul he was, the lord knows who.
Tan ran tan tan, tan ran tan,
For pot or can, oh! I'm your man.

II.

Once I in budget snug had got,
A barn door capon and what not,
Here's pots to mend! I cried along,
Here's pots to mend! was still my song.
At village wake—oh! curse his throat,
The cock crow'd out so loud a note,
The folks in clusters flock'd around,
They seiz'd my budget, in it found
The cock, a gammon, pease and beans,
Besides a jolly tinker (yes, by the lord) a tinker's ways and means.
Tan ran tan tan, ran tan tan,
For pot or can, oh! I'm your man.

III.

Like dad, when I to quarters come,
For want of cash the folks I hum;
Here's kettles to mend—bring me some beer!
The landlord cries, "You'll get none here!
"You tink'ring dog, your tricks I know,
"More beer, indeed!—pay what you owe!"

In

In rage I ſqueeze him 'gainſt the door,
And with his back rub off the ſcore;
At his expence we drown all ſtrife;
For which I praiſe the landlord, (could not do leſs than praiſe)—the landlord's wife,
Tan ran tan, tan ran tan tan,
For pot or can, oh! I'm your man.

EPILOGUE
TO THE NEW COMEDY OF
*SPECULATION**.
Written by M. P. Andrews, Eſq.

THE drama done, permit us now to ſay,
Something about—or not about the play—
Good ſubject ours! rare times! when ſpeculation
Engroſſes every ſubject of the nation.
To ſerve the ſtate—Jews, Gentiles, all are willing,
And for the *omnium* venture their laſt ſhilling:
Nay ſome ſubſcribe their thouſands to the loan,
Without a ſingle ſhilling of their *own*.
Be this *their* ſpeculation *I* profeſs
To *ſpeculate* in one thing only—DRESS;
Shew me your garments, gents, and ladies fair,
I'll tell you whence you came, and who you are;
But, ſportſman like, to hit the game, I'll try,
Charge, prime, preſent my glaſs, and cock my eye.
What a fine *harveſt* this gay ſeaſon yields,
Some female heads appear like *ſtubble fields*.
Who now of threaten'd *famine* dare complain,
When every female forehead teems with *grain*.
See how the *wheat-ſheaves* nod amid the plumes;
Our *barns* are now transferr'd to drawing-rooms;
While huſbands who delight in active lives,
To fill their *granaries* may *thraſh* their wives
Nor wives alone prolific, notice draw,
Old maids, and young ones, all are *in the ſtraw*.
That damſel wrapt in ſhawls who looks ſo blue,
Is a return from India—*things won't do*—
That market's up, ſhe could not change her name,
No *Ramramrows* nor *Yangbangwoppas* came,
'Bad *ſpeculation*, Bet, ſo far to roam;
'Black legs go out, and jail-birds now come home.'
That ſtripling there, all trowſers and cravat,
No body, and no chin, is call'd a *flat*;
And he beſide him in the ſtraight-cut frock
Button'd before, behind a ſquare-cut dock,
Is, I would bet, nor fear to be a loſer,
Either a man of faſhion, or a bruiſer.
A man of faſhion—nothing but a *quiz*—
I'll ſhew you what a man of breeding is.
With back to fire, ſlouched hat and vulgar ſlang,
He charms his miſtreſs with this ſweet harangue;
'What, lovely, charming, Kitty—how d'ye do,
'Come—ſee my puppy;'—'No, Harry, I ſee you.'
You're vaſtly welcome—you ſhall ſee my ſtud,
'And ride my poney;'—'Harry, you're too good."
'Zounds how it freezes; *Fly* was my *Sancho's* ſire;
'Miſs, would you ſee'—Harry I'd wiſh to ſee the fire.'
That's your true breeding, that's your flaming lover;
The fair may freeze, but he is *warm all over*.
We're an odd medley, you muſt needs confeſs,
Strange in our manners, ſtranger in our dreſs:
Whim is the word—droll pantomimic age,
With tip-tops of taſte *groteſque's* the rage.
Beaux with ſhort waiſts, and ſmall cloaths cloſe couſin'd;
Belles bunch'd before, and bundled up behind;
The flights of faſhion bordering on buffoon,
One looks like *Punch*, the other *Pantaloon*:
But hold, my raillery makes ſome look gruff,
Therefore I'm off—I'm ſure I've ſaid enough.

* For an account of which, ſee our laſt, p. 98.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Beg leave to return you my ſincere thanks for allowing a place in your laſt month's amuſing Number, to the Advice.—If thou think the following lines worth inſerting, you will greatly oblige,

Gentlemen,
Your moſt obedient
Humble ſervant,
AMICUS.

Dec. 9, 1795.

THE BACHELOR'S SONG.

LIKE a dog with a bottle fast tied to his tail,
Like vermin in a trap, or a thief in a jail,
Or like a hog in a bog,
Or an ape with a clog;
Such is the man who, when he might go free,
Does his liberty lose,
For a matrimony noose,
And sells himself into captivity.
The dog he does howl, when his bottle does jog;
The vermin, the thief, and the hog, all in vain
Of the trap, of the jail, of the quagmire complain;
But welfare poor pug! for he plays with his clog;
And, though he would be rid on't, rather than his life,
Yet he lugs it, and he hugs it, as a man does his wife.

THE SECOND PART.

How happy a thing were a wedding,
And a bedding,
If a man might purchase a wife,
For a twelve month and a day!
But to live with her all a man's life,
For ever and for aye,
'Till she grow as grey as a cat,
Good faith, Mr. Parson, I thank you for that.

THAT'S YOUR SORT!
OR,
GOLDFINCH in his GLORY.
A SONG.

I'M a dashing dog, you may see that I am,
For a sheepish flat I can queer and bam,
And as for your minxies that modesty sham,
They're a damper to spirit and sport;
Give me but my glass, and my girl, and my gig,
Let me go but my lengths, and I'll run such a rig,
With my helter skelter, yoicks!
O d-mme, but that's your sort!

To kick up a row, or to beat up a breeze,
I never sit quamp, like a mouse in a cheese;
But I go it and gag it, as loud as I please,
For piano was never my forte;
And if a fine lady should shew any fears,
Why, Madam, says I, you may stop up your ears,
With my helter skelter, yoicks!
O d-mme but that's your sort!

Then a card I can slip, and can cog a die,
Can spar like a cock, and know how to fight shy;
For without a knock down, I can sprawling lie,
And that is the best of the sport;
But I'm not such a fool as to stand at a shot,
Nor be sent with a cursed long pistol to pot,
With my helter skelter, yoicks!
O d-mme, but that's your sort!

But when in the boxes I get with the tits,
I badger the parsons, and bully the cits,
While their wives and their daughters I leave in the fits,
And away to my kiddies resort;
And when home with them I am taking my tramps,
I knock down the watch, and I break all the lamps,
With my helter skelter, yoicks!
O d-mme, but that's your sort!

And a dashing dog I for ever will be,
If it ends in my crossing the line at sea,
Or suppose that the line should be crossing of me,
Why my spirits must be my support;
And if I'm at last led a dance with a noose,
With such dancing I never shall wear out my shoes,
With my helter skelter, yoicks!
O d-mme, but that's your sort!

BRUSH.

THE LADY'S CHOICE.
AN EPIGRAM.

LUCINDA's luck did spinster's grudge,
While lovers twain pursu'd her;
For while she charm'd an old grave JUDGE,
A young gay *sheriff* woo'd her.

The *judge* was rich, the *sheriff* poor,
Papa preferr'd his lordship;
And mammon scorn'd for cupid's lure,
Old *squaretoes* deem'd a hardship.

But Miss, whom rank nor wealth could move,
To be by dotard bedded;
(For if Jack Ketch had gain'd her love,
The hangman she'd have wedded).

Said—' Since to *love* and *cherish* too
' Was wedlock's institution;
' *Judgment*, may have its weight with *you*,
' But *I'm* for *execution*.

BRUSH.